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VIENNA'S EXPOSITION.

Opening Day—Scenes in the Fair Building—Picturesque Sights—An Assemblage of Historical Personages.

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VIENNA, Thursday, May 1.

There is no doubt about the value of "a beginning" in any work, whether it leads to failure or success. The wise old Greeks, indeed, accounted the beginning as half of the whole. But sometimes the half that is left undone is greater than that half which has been accomplished. The "Wien Weltausstellung" has been opened, and rarely has so much of a beginning left so large a tail behind it. It is in the nature of the essence of a Universal Exhibition never to be ready for exhibition on the opening day. The conceptions and ideas of men of enterprise are forever baffled by inert matters which they cannot dominate. The "world" is summoned to come and see, and it comes! The day is fixed, and the hours are numbered, and the whole force of a nation is concentrated on the execution of a task, and it presents the world with an "opening." "The best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft a'gley," wrote Burns, long ago. A fine beginning—that which will be a show worthy of the care that has been bestowed on it—of the aspirations it has created, and of the ends to which it is destined in the development of the influences of an ancient monarchy as well as in the demonstration of the vital force of the rivalry which urges the nations of the world to strive continuously for the palm of pre-eminence in arts, sciences, and in all that constitutes what is called civilization. A fine beginning of such a "Weltausstellung" we had, indeed, to-day. But it was rather in what it promised than in what it performed that the ceremony was noteworthy. Perhaps the greater part of the vast crowd which was assembled under the roof of the Grand Rotundo would have been quite as much gratified by the sight of so many imperial and royal personages upon the estrade as if their presence was not occasioned by the ceremonies connected with a grand national undertaking. But when the Kaiser of Austria, and King of Hungary, Bohemia, &c., led his glittering files of crowned guests through the lengthening naves and many-linked aisles of the huge temple in which industry and intelligence are to be enthroned, he must have felt that the old stigma of unreadiness which has been attached to Austria was not quite wiped off by the state in which the interior presented itself to them. It is true that much of the blame is due to the plethora which has choked the railway system, but that plethora is owing, in a large measure, to unskilful treatment, and a little, perhaps, to constitutional defect.

OPENING DAY.

Let us, however, proceed to give an account of the ceremony itself. The building has been well described by pen and pencil, and made familiar to the world. Nothing is more wearisome and distracting than a long array of words applied to measurement of space and details of architectural structure, so we shall get away at once to the Prater and join the crowd which, since the doors were opened at 9 o'clock, have been pouring into the Rotundo and arranging themselves in their places. It was not very easy, to be sure, to effect that joining, especially if one had to come from parts of the city away from the line of public vehicles. But let us be thankful for all that. With immense stupidity the hackney coachmen struck several days before the Exhibition opened, instead of waiting till the last moment. Strangers were thus warned beforehand, and made their arrangements accordingly. They could afford to pay the sums demanded by the proprietors of private carriages, which earned from $10 a day upward. The public, too, was prepared for the worst. But if the coachmen had only deferred action till the very day itself, or even the night before, the mischief and inconvenience they could have caused must have exceeded their fullest expectations. The day itself was like many of those with which the latter part of April has favored us, and made one feel how large are the licenses of the poets who sing of the charms of May, when all the world goes about the meads to gather flowers and inhale the balmy breeze. The sky was cold and gray. A true Viennese wind—teeth-chattering and relentless—swept through the streets, and as the hours wore on the heavens became more sombre and overcast, and the wind dying away somewhat permitted the clouds to drop their ungrateful showers in the dust, which one glint of sunshine revived, however, with magic power. The result of such weather was visible in the aspect of the crowd outside the building. The gentlemen were requested to wear uniform or evening dress and white ties. The ladies were solicited to appear in morning toilettes and bonnets; but the requests and solicitations of the authorities were not always attended to. The gentlemen were especially careful not to expose themselves to cold. They wore great coats and cloaks of every hue, so that there was over the general assemblage a spotty, dingy appearance, which the bright colors of the more hardy sex could not redeem. As to uniforms, it must be said that in any similar public ceremonial there would have been a greater display in the United States. There were hundreds of uniforms, of course, but they were almost lost in the mass of greys and browns and blacks. There was no military display inside the Rotundo, no lines of infantry or living avenues of sentries. These were, however, very verdant and *etincelant* oases in this bourgeoisie desert, and had a few rays of sunshine but vouchsafed to fall through the windows when the estrade was tenanted by its illustrious guests, there would no doubt have been wondrous effects of light, such as there was once when a feebie little gleam illuminated a group of Magyars, amid whom stood Andrassy, and when it seemed as if a diamond mine flecked with rubies and emeralds had been suddenly heaved up in sight.

WITHIN THE BUILDING.

When my vehicle deposited me at the entrance in front of the grand portico, it was about 9½ o'clock, and there was even then a considerable throng of chariots massed in the outside avenues. The arrangements were exceedingly simple—mounted police to direct the course of the drivers to the gateways—policemen and officials on foot to receive and guide the visitors—before each of the "portals" of the exhibition a military band was stationed playing in tune—as any Austrian military band can do—the waltzes, galops, mazurkas, &c., which the Viennese love. But it was too cold and raw to stop to listen to the best of of music, where there was no dancing to warm one. The tickets, which were the objects of such solicitude, were lettered, and bore a plan of the building on the reverse, and as each division of the space of the Rotundo allotted to visitors had corresponding letters there was no difficulty in finding the particular allocation—each in the shape of the plane of a truncated cone, on which you were to move, if you could, and have your being for several rather weary hours. There were no barriers between the spaces, nothing but a purple worsted cord, to separate one letter from the other, and there were iron chairs placed for the ticket-holders, which were, however, taken at discretion, and bore no reference to anything but the number of the tickets issued. When the time of the opening approached there was a considerable space left between the front of the seats at the broad end and the narrow end resting on the main avenue, through which the imperial procession was to pass, of each division, for fond as the Viennese are of pleasure and of sight-seeing there were many who did not like to spend twenty-five florins, or $12 50, for a ticket for the one day, and the Commissioners reserved a considerable number of tickets for purchasers. The Austrians are almost as attentive as Americans to womankind, and the "dames" had certainly the best places. No one would have grumbled had they kept them. But, alas! the moment the show began, many of the fair ladies stood up on their chairs, and, instead of catching a glimpse of a kaiser or a prince, one could only see a chignon or a pouffe. It was a most orderly multitude, so sedate, and almost silent till the great excitement of the day caused the upheaving of the deep. Nothing is so dangerous to regulations as long waiting and endurance of them, and after an hour or so the more restless spirits began to move about on the floor below the "dames," and then the bolder of them invaded adjoining precincts, and seised unappropriated chairs, dragging them off to chosen spots, as ants haul away grains of wheat. Indeed, there was not much for the eye to rest upon or to satisfy contemplation. The Central Fountain, begirt with blooming azaleas, must have been rather a hateful object to some whose view of the imperial platform it intercepted, and as yet there are only a few groups of statuary and two large stalls to break the sweep of the circle, the pilasters around which were still moist with color. The general effect was grand, for the interior proportions are noble; but the proper study of mankind is man, and the lorgnettes were much more busy in watching the movements of the throng than in admiring the weeping angels which decorate the divisions of the dome, or the tracery of the Imperial monograms all around the walls. The rows of white chairs with purple velvet seats, placed in strict order in the entrance at the north of the rotunda, as yet unoccupied, indicated the places which would be occupied by the Emperor and his guests, but there was no double eagle or standard above, and indeed there was but a sorry display of flags outside the exhibition and none at all inside; and as for the streets, it may be said that a traveler who had been in Vienna a month ago would have fancied there was grief instead of rejoicing in the city, so great was the want of animation, principally owing to the absence of fiacres rattling about. There would not have been the least inconvenience had the public been permitted to look around them for an hour or so before the ceremonial began, and as yet the outside of the buildings, with their fine examples of plastic art, deserves contemplation far more than the crude interior, but with the drawback already mentioning there was some food for the curious in the gathering before them.

A MOTLEY GATHERING.

The nations of the world have not all come yet, and the large majority of the visitors were of German-speaking races. There were fes caps and Arab faces, Japanese in European Court-dresses, and some other oriental types, but there were thousands of black hatted, long tailed coated, and white tie wearing men, all looking like each other, and the faces of the women which were turned toward us were too distant, and the backs of the heads of those before us too near, to afford much opportunity for satisfactory examination. Nor was there any music inside—the faint strains of the band outside were wafted in now and then by the bitter northern blast, and under such escort we would sooner have been without them. Three hours passed in such "distractions" do not glide swiftly by, but half an hour before the time of the ceremonial opening there was gathered near the "throne-estrade" a very brilliantly-attired crowd indeed. On the right of the raised platform on which the chairs were placed was the Hofstaat, which was bright with green-plumed cocked hats and white tunics splashed with orders, and with the embroidered dresses of the court officers which were visible about the rows of fair ladies attired in all the bravery that Paris and Vienna can combine to produce; next these on the right there were all the diplomatists to be found in the Austrian capital, crusted with gold lace, and quite unlike the usually unostentatious people whom we find in the chancelleres of an afternoon. To the left of the throne-estrade, were the Ministry and the various officers of the departments of State, and to their left again were the members of the Reicharath and delegations, to whom came next in order the Exhibition Commissioners and those of the provinces, the members of the Gesangsverein and the musicians, under Johann Strauss, being in the rear, and extending from the rear of the ministerial compartment to the back of the seats of the Commissioners. There every one was in full uniform, and the effect was sufficiently good, not the least remarkable personage in the crowd on the left of the throne being a man in full Highland costume, and Royal Stuart tartan. He claims descent from the Stuarts, and there were times when his appearance would have produced much trepidation about Balmoral had a member of the house of Hanover been there, as he calls himself Stuart of Albany.

THE MAGNATES OF HUNGARY.

The next most remarkable-looking people were certainly the magnates of Hungary. The Magyar noble may dress as he pleases—at least no one could tell us if there was any family tradition to regulate their costume—and they lay all climes, eras, and countries under contribution to their fancy or caprice. The result is generally a pelisse of some rich velvet stuff, doubled with costly furs, braided and flecked with precious stones, hanging from one shoulder, over a tunic of velvet, satin, or embroidered stuff, with diamond, emerald, or ruby studs, a pair of gold or silver encrusted pantaloons to match or set off the whole of the color of the pelisse, Hessian boots with embroidered tops—the whole surmounted by the most coquettish caps of furs and feathers, generally ornamented with aigrettes of precious stones. This dress is varied infinitely in cut and color; some wear scimitars and others sabres, and altogether they have an Oriental chic about them, and put one in mind of the "portrait of a rabbi by Rembrandt," which has been so often engraved. But bright as they were, when Andrassy came among them they all paled like so many candles in sunshine. He was a marvel—almost equal to old Prince Esterhazy at the coronation of Moscow, when he let fall pearls at every step, not from his mouth, but from his clothes. The Hungarian Minister wore the very brightest orange-red satin tunic and small-clothes that ever were seen, and that was not much, so richly were they covered with gold; and his boots were set with gems, and his white tunic, trimmed with silver fox and sable, was fastened with jewels, of which a multitude flickered on his breast. The uniforms and cocks' plumes of the Austrians around brought out this splendor all the more, and made the two British deputy lieutenants, Sir A. Rothschild and Sir R. Wallace, who were near in scarlet coatees, silver epaulettes, and cocked hats, look very mesquin indeed, although they could have probably bought up several dozen of their gorgeous brethren. Notwithstanding all these fine people and the charming faces which now and then peeped out from the crowd, it was weary waiting.

ARRIVAL OF ROYALTY.

There was no opportunity of seeing the arrival of the Emperor and the royal people, as the property of the Irish bird, of which Sir Boyle Roche spoke, of being in two places at once, had not been vouchsafed to us, but it was satisfactory to know that they kept their time and arrived at the Hof pavilion, inside the Exhibition inclosure, soon after 11½, where they assembled to form the procession. It was only a minute or two after 12 o'clock when the Emperor, respectfully invited by the Minister of Commerce to enter the rotunda, left the pavilion, and giving his arm to the Crown Princess of Prussia—Princess Imperial of Germany and Princess Royal of England—led the way to the southern portal, which is beautified by the fine group of Vincent Piltz representing Austria inviting the nations to join in the industrial fête, with Genius, Justice, and History by her side. Next to the Emperor came the Prince Imperial of Germany with the Empress of Austria on his arm, and then the Prince of Wales with the wife of the Senior Archduke on his arm. It is said that there was some difficulty in arranging the order of precedence, as the Prince of Wales would have taken rank before the Prince Imperial, inasmuch as the latter was not born imperial and the older kingdom would have had a right to its seniority. However this was all arranged perfectly. At the first bar of the national "God Preserve the Emperor," every face was turned toward the grand entrance, and there was that rushing noise, like the sound of a great river at night, which follows the simultaneous movement of a multitude; but no one much heeded the Grand Master of the Ceremonies, who, wand his hand, walking backward, preceded the Kaiser; for all were waiting for his appearance within the building to let loose the pent-up volume of "Hochs," which, in a moment more, swelled through the Rotundo as Franz Joseph, with the fair wife of the Prince Imperial—one of the cleverest and best women in the world—stepped within the portal, and with modulated pace passed the agitated ranks of people, looking "every inch a king" in full dress of Austrian Field Marshal General, and with insignia of the Garter of England, the Black Eagle of Prussia, the Lion of Belgium, the Elephant of Denmark, set off on his snow-white tunic. The people scarcely noted the order in which came trooping in, each with an archduchess on his arm, the Crown Prince of Denmark, the Crown Prince of Belgium, the Crown Prince of Wurtemburg, the Duke of Coburg, Prince Arthur of England, and a full section of Austrian archdukes, and did not look at all at the staff which flooded the avenue in their rear. The acclamations were redoubled as the Emperor mounted the estrade, and almost drowned the massive chorus.

When the Emperor handed the Crown Princess—and as she loves to style herself in addition, Crown Princess of England—to her chair, on his right hand, the tempest of "Hochs" burst forth again, and were again and again renewed as his distinguished followers assumed their places. Francis Joseph, turning toward his people, slowly inclined his head in acknowledgment. What a Hapsburg all over!—the tall, slight, straight figure, cut out with military precision; the serene, rather melancholy, look in the well-set eyes; the obstinate but not heavy brow and the firmly-placed head might belong to one of any other race, but the lip of the house cannot be imitated, and the Emperor, though not endued with such full plenitude of it as is his uncle, shows a full share of it from beneath the part of his heavy moustache. He wore the pure white Austrian tunic of a General, the broad, bright yellow ribbon of the *toison d'or* over one shoulder, and the ribbon of the garter over the other, and the blood-red trousers and gold stripe of the service. The Prince Imperial of Prussia was in the uniform of the Prussian Cuirassiers—white tunic, silver epaulettes and great jack boots, and wore the orders of the Garter, St. Stephan, the Lion and the Elephant, and took his place next the Empress, on the left hand of the Emperor. As to her Imperial Majesty, if time has not passed her by unscathed, it may be said he has lingered over his task and made it a labor of love, for she is yet one of the fairest ladies any land can boast of, and is full of grace and dignity. The Prince of Wales stood on the Emperor's right, and thus a compromise was effected on a knotty point. He wore the scarlet, gold-laced tunic of a British General officer, and the orders of St. Stephan, the Elephant and Lion. He looks very well, but his baldness increases rather too rapidly. His brother, Prince Arthur, in the sombre uniform of the Rifle Brigade, relieved by one bright spot, the star on his breast, was the plainest in attire but not the least striking of the figures on the platform, among whom towered a number of Hapsburg's archdukes and the Duke of Coburg, who has not the least resemblance to the late Prince Consort, his brother, except in height and bulk. The House of Austria is exceedingly numerous, as you may see by a glance at the almanac of Gotha, and one of the royal visitings of ceremony, which involved uniting on all the members of it then in Vienna, lasted nearly a day, and included more than a dozen calls on archdukes and some on archduchesses as well. One by one the chairs on the estrade were filled, and the crowd leaped upon the chairs to look at them while the strains of the magnificent bands pealed forth what all the English-speaking world calls, "See, the conquering hero comes," and the cheers or "hochs"—which are, perhaps, the exact reproduction of the sounds of the victorious Allemannin who destroyed the legions of imperial Rome, resounded again and again as if to assure the Emperor and his guests they were welcome, and they doubtless looked with much interest on the scene before them, as their eyes wandered over the rotunda, of which the gallery, at the base of the dome, was now full of downturned faces. And the multitude looked as if they had never seen Emperor, Archduke, or Prince before.

A SUGGESTIVE SCENE.

It was, in truth, a strange congregation enough to look at even in this year of grace, 1873, and in the individualities present were recorded great changes in the history of the world. Three years ago it would have been strange not to have beheld the Emperor of France standing there haply on the right of the Kaiser, to whom he gave such potent and unforgiven aid in his time of trouble; but now all of France visible was a grave, lachrymose lion, towering on its pedestal above the new coalition, and seemingly regarding with fixed attention the Crown Prince of Prussia and Prince Imperial of Germany, as he, poised in his favorite attitude, stood with both hands on the huge steel pommel of his heavy sword, firmly resting on his right leg, and with his left advanced and bent at the knee. There was a moral in the interest with which an Austrian crowd gased upon the heir to the throne of imperial Germany. How the ghosts of the Hapsburgs must have rattled their dry bones at the fact of a Hohenzollern being by all men admitted as of right the coming "Deutschland's Kaiser!" There he was, nevertheless, the kindly, gentle, liberal "man of war," victor at Konniggrätz, victor at Wörth, conquerer at Sedan, investor of Paris, who would not, if he could, stay it that war should ever rage, and yet who would not yield a point of national honor to menace of any force. In a peace demonstration like this the presence of the Crown Prince was a pregnant commentary on the value of those anticipations of an era of universal tranquillity, or at worst endless arbitrations, which are put themselves with universal exhibitions. The juxtaposition of some of his imperial Highness' neighbors might make a nervous man uneasy. On his left, a little in the rear, was the Crown Prince of Denmark, from whom Prussia, united with Austria, had wrenched such a large payment of his father's gallant little kingdom. On his right was the Emperor, to whom the success of his arms had cost the Italian possessions of the Hapsburgs. Beyond him was the Prince of Wales, brother of his wife, husband of the Danish Princess who has never ceased to grieve over the misfortunes of her beloved country, and who can never forgive the Prussians, who mainly wrought the wrong. Further again to the right was the burly figure of the Duke of Coburg, who has been in fear and trembling for the honors he is to bequeath to his nephew, another brother of the Crown Princess, and who was swept up in the ruck of Princes in unwilling antagonism to Austria in 1866. There is not a German potentate there to whom Prussia has not been a dictator or a master or a despoiler in some way or other. And is Prussia the worse or the Crown Prince the less honored for it? Not at all. The Crown Prince of Belgium would be very glad indeed to hear that there never will be a question again of partition of his little kingdom.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

There is not much to be said of that kind anent the Prince of Wales. Whatever the descendant of the Great Mogul, ex-King of Delhi, or the King of Oude, or the Rajah of Sattarah, or the Nezani of Bengal, might aver to the detriment of his house, no European potentate can deny that his royal Highness represents, on the Continent of Europe, a very different power from that to which his brother-in-law is heir. No two men, indeed, can well be more dissimilar except in the common possession of immense good nature, and of what is called amiability. The Crown Prince is rather of a grave and pensive character. He is sedate in speech, and not much given to laughter. A joke he does not value much, and the sprightliest jest finds but moderate favor with him. He is scarcely addicted to field sports, and leader of sports as he is, he would rather drive than ride any day. He is essentially a Liberal in politics as far as our imperial Prince can go, and is fall for constitutional government. His tastes are simple. He drinks but little, and never smokes except when he is campaigning. He likes beer just as well as the finest Lafite, retires early, and does not care for the pleasures of the table. The Prince of Wales overflows with animal spirits; he likes hard riding to hounds and hard exercise, though the effects of his illness have somewhat diminished his capacity for indulging in it. He is a good shot, likes his rubber of whist, knows the odds on the Derby, is a connoisseur in eating and drinking, has a fine taste in music, a true ear, an exquisite appreciation of art, is fond of social life and pleasant companions, and probably is but ill at home at a German Court, where they dine at 3 o'clock and go to bed at 11. In his feelings he is opposed to innovation and change, and is by no means satisfied with the policy of negation now in favor in England, but his great natural sagacity quite rectifies any tendency to extreme views, and his inherited respect for the Constitution leads him to perceive he cannot but accept the acts of the responsible Government. In some respects he is one of the most accomplished Princes in Europe, and all his faults, such as they seem, are the results of his position, in which he is condemned to inactivity, shut out from all participation in the cares of Government and of affairs of State, and doomed to absolute inanity, except when he is now and then put at the head of some Commission—as he is at present—for the British section.

THE ADDRESSES.

The Archduke Charles Lewis, Protector, as he is called, stepped forward as soon as the "Volkshymne" was over and the imperial and royal party were seated, and delivered an address to his Imperial and Apostolic Majesty, which runs in an English translation:

YOUR MAJESTY—GRACIOUS LORD: With joyous feelings I beg to greet your Majesty within these halls dedicated to peaceful progress. Your Majesty's gracious sympathy crowns a work which attracts the eyes of all the world to Austria, and insures to our fatherland the recognition of conspicuous participation in the promotion of human welfare secured by instruction and labor.

It is not becoming in us, whom your Majesty's confidence has intrusted with the execution of your sublime ideas, to be judges of our own work but we may be permitted to point out the elements which accomplished it, the most high initiative of your Majesty, the generous co-operation, conscious of its aim, of the energy of our own and foreign countries; the moral and political power of labor and civilization. It is these elements which impart to your Majesty's creation its intrinsic worth, and will transmit its honor and memory to generations to come.

May it please your Majesty graciously to accept the catalogue and the report of the historical development of the exhibition, and to declare the Universal Exhibition of the year 1873 to be opened.

The Archduke then handed these, splendidly bound and illuminated, to the Emperor, whereupon there was renewed applause and his Majesty immediately replied.

With lively satisfaction I behold the accomplishment of an undertaking, the significance and importance of which I appreciate in the fullest extent. My confidence in the patriotism and energy of my people and in the sympathy and the support of the nations friendly inclined toward us, has accompanied the progress of this grand work. My imperial good wishes and my grateful recognition are devoted to its consummation. I declare the Universal Exhibition of the year 1873 opened.

These words were a signal for a salvo of artillery, a flourish of trumpets, and the general clangor of all the bands outside, which were almost drowned by the cheers of the people in the building. The Prince of Auersberg, the Premier, then advanced to the front of the estrade, and, standing before the Emperor, at some distance, said:

YOUR MAJESTY, MOST GRACIOUS LORD: May it please your majesty to allow that I most humbly greet you, sovereign lord, in the name of the Government. Under difficulties, the surmounting of which has tried the powers of will and production, the undertaking, the opening of which we at this moment celebrate, has ripened into deed.

Modestly, but with elevated self-consciousness, the people of Austria look to-day upon this work, which gives evidence of the rising power and growing importance of the Fatherland, and of its active co-operation in the solution of the great problems of civilization. And so completely do we owe this great work to the grace of your Majesty, that even its fundamental principle is your majesty's own. It is the embodiment of your imperial motto: That in the unity of all its energies rests the power and importance of the whole Empire. In patriotic fidelity and devotedness the people of Austria cling to their imperial lord, and I simply give expression to the feelings which to-day move the hearts of all, if I lay at the feet of the throne of your Majesty the most humble and heartfelt thanks.

But the speech-making was not yet over; for Dr. Cajetan Felder, Burgomaster of Vienna, followed when Prince Auersberg had finished, and said:

Your Majesty, it is nearly twenty-five years since your imperial and royal Majesty first wielded the sceptre over the peoples of Austria on the hereditary throne of your illustrious ancestors.

Gratefully the annals chronicle that during this period this town received its autonomy; that under your Majesty's reign Vienna rapidly grew in never-expected progression to a city of the world.

It was the enlightened resolution of your Majesty which ordered the town walls to be razed to the ground; it was your Majesty's magnanimous care and munificence by which great works were created, which were dedicated to the public welfare and to the prosperity of the Commonwealth. In every direction there are proofs of the energetic aims of the present, and will remain honored monuments of the beneficent rule of your Majesty, for coming centuries.

In this solemn hour your Majesty bestows the highest sanction upon an undertaking which has the noble object to show, collected in these halls, what human powers, science, and art, in all parts of the globe, are able to produce. In order that progress may become common property, grow, and flourish by the co-operation of all through the rivalry in inventions and skill and the blessings of peace among nations.

The noble creation of your Majesty will memorialize the history of the civilization of Austria.

At all times loyally standing to dynasty and empire, Vienna, which has the good fortune of welcoming hospitably in its precincts visitors from all parts of the world, feels itself prouder and more elevated than ever under the gracious and truly imperial protection of your Majesty, and gratefully it resounds from all hearts.

God bless, God protect your Majesty. Long live our Emperor Francis Joseph!

These words were of course applauded, and a cantata of Handel was beautifully sung by the Gesauss Verein, during which the commissioners of the various foreign countries proceeded down the central avenue to their departments to receive the Emperor and his guests. It was expressly ordered that all persons should remain in their places till the return of these illustrious personages to their places on the estrade, after they had made their round through the exhibition, but as soon as the cantata was over, and the procession, formed as before, descended the estrade and proceeded toward the southern side to visit the galleries, the crowd broke out of bounds, and although they did not venture to press after the Emperor and the chosen few who were permitted to join him, evinced a considerable restlessness and desire to get away. There were some irrepressible uninvited who joined the suite of their Majesties, but they could scarcely have been rewarded for their trouble and want of taste—for there was but little to see in the sections, and the Emperor and Empress having completed their task and opened the exhibition, left long before 2 o'clock, followed by their guests.

THE DRUMMOND MINE.

The President of the Company's Address to the Miners' Relief Measures.

WESTVILLE, N. S., May 17.—Everything is quiet about the Drummond Colliery to-day. A number of men are still engaged in carting away the earth with which the various openings have been filled. Yesterday notices were posted up in various places, directing the employes of the colliery to attend the roll-call at 7 A. M. to-day. At the hour appointed, about 150 answered to their names. The absence of a large number was explained by those present. No fresh names were added to the already long list of missing. Mr. Drummond, President of the company, addressed the men. He deeply regretted the occasion which gave rise to the meeting, and could not find words to express his feelings. In reference to the fearful calamity which destroyed such an immense amount of the company's property, of course, he said, he regretted this, but regretted most the fearful loss of life, and could sincerely sympathise with those who had lost friends and relatives, because he himself had lost friends in Mr. Dunn and Mr. Richardson, and many of the men who were personally known to him. He said immediate steps would be taken to organise the men, and provide work about the surface for those willing to remain, and would do all in his power for them. On his return to Montreal he would make arrangements to provide for those made destitute by the disaster. He assured them he would do everything in his power to lighten their already heavy burdens of sorrow and suffering. In conclusion he would exhort them to be steady and lead sober and Christian lives.

Mr. Drummond appeared to feel greatly the dreadful catastrophe, and several times while speaking was deeply affected.

HALIFAX, May 17.—A relief meeting for the widows and orphans by the Drummond Colliery explosion was held here to-day. A large amount was subscribed, and a committee appointed to solicit subscriptions throughout the city.

NEW ORLEANS.

An Address Before the Chamber of Commerce by Minister Foster.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

NEW ORLEANS, May 17.—Gen. Foster, of Indiana, the new United States Minister to Mexico, is now in this city, and will leave for the scene of his labors on Tuesday next in the ship Canandaigua, which sails on that day for Vera Cruz. He delivered an address before the Chamber of Commerce this evening on the duties of the people to the Federal and State Governments, counseling order and a peaceful submission to the constituted authorities, as a necessity to commercial prosperity. He also pointed out the advantages to business men of intercourse with the Mexican ports by means of direct steam-ship lines from New Orleans, and urged the early establishment of such means of communication. His remarks were listened to with the greatest attention by the large audience, and produced a most favorable impression upon those present.

The political situation remains unchanged, and there is no further opposition to the legal State Government.

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

Session of the General Assembly Yesterday—Financial Statement.

BALTIMORE, Md., May 17.—The third day's session of the General Assembly was opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. Benjamin F. Stead. Dr. Herrick Johnson, from the Special Committee on Book of Praise, reported that they had completed their work. The compilation had been intrusted to Dr. J. T. Duryea, of New-York, who had been added to the committee to fill a vacancy. The report was accompanied by resolutions for the consideration of the Assembly, directing the committee to proceed with the work of stereotyping the book without waiting for the approval of the next Assembly, and requesting the churches about to change their hymn books to postpone action until the appearance of the new book.

Dr. Hatfield, a member of the committee, stated that he was not present at its last meeting, and decidedly dissented from certain features of the report.

The matter was referred to a special committee, composed of Drs. Heberton, of St. Paul; Schaff, of New-York, and Robinson, of Harrisburg.

A communication from Rev. Andrew P. Hooper, of the Canton Presbytery, relative to establishing professorships of missionary instruction was referred to the Committee on Theological Seminaries.

A resolution offered by Mr. Brier, of California, that when a minister becomes disabled by age or disease, he shall be placed by his presbytery to the Committee on Church Polity.

Rev. Dr. Agnew read a report on the conflicting claims of the church at Jacksonville, Fla., without recommendation, which was placed on the docket.

A number of papers from different presbyteries on education, demissions of the ministry, observance of the Sabbath, &c., were read and referred to appropriate committees.

Rev. Dr. W. A. Baird, representing the Cumberland Presbyterians, the assembly of which Church is now in session at Huntsville, Ala., was introduced by the Moderator, Rev. D. Crosby, and was received by the Assembly, all the members rising as a mark of respect. Dr. Baird then addressed the assembly in eloquent terms, stating concisely the condition of the Cumberland Presbytery, the number of churches, communicants, colleges, &c., and spoke on reunion. He hoped the day would soon come when there would be but one Presbyterian Church. The Cumberland Church was ready to meet the Northern Church in any negotiations for that end. He was, he said, in the presence of his mother, the mother of all Presbyterianism in this country. The reunion of the two branches of the Church (North) was referred to, and the causes which led thereto. If this assembly should deem it proper to appoint a committee to consider any proposition relative to reunion, the Cumberland Church would do the same, and their consultations might result in healing the differences of the churches.

The Moderator, Dr. Crosby, in reply to Dr. Baird, said it gave him great pleasure to welcome in this assembly the representative of the Cumberland Church. His suggestions in regard to reunion would prompt a generous response from this assembly. In the kingdom of grace, as in that of nature, the principle of gravitation was the same. The earth was drawn to the apple as the apple to the earth, and the same principle might prevail in the gravitation of this General Assembly and the Cumberland Church.

The remarks of Dr. Crosby were not only felicitous in diction, but they produced a most happy and harmonising effect.

The Assembly then took a recess of fifteen minutes, after which, on motion of Mr. Pierson, of Detroit, a committee composed of Drs. Nelson, of Lane Seminary; C. A. Dickey, of St. Louis; J. P. Smith, of Baltimore, and Elders George S. Drake and J. S. Farrer were appointed by the Moderator to confer with a similar committee from the Cumberland Church on the subject of reunion.

Rev. Dr. Robinson, Chairman of the committee to consider the report of the Board of Publication, recommended its approval. The report contains gratifying evidences of progress, among which is the erection of a new and elegant publication-house at a cost of $150,000. The contributions to the missionary fund were larger than usual, and colportage and Sabbath-school work has increased during the year. The moneys received, including a balance from the prior year of $23,397 85, have been $206,048 25. The expenditures have been $297,425 87. Of this amount $71,563 71 have been disbursed for the new building, leaving the regular current business expenditure of $225,863 26. Balance in the treasury at the close of the year, $9,830 71; sales of books and periodicals for the year, $157,576 73; amount received for missionary fund, $35,892 16; amount expended, $55,068 86—showing a balance of receipts over expenditures of $33 30.

The committee recommended the re-election of members whose terms expired this year with the exception of Messrs. Aguew, Moore, and Snodgrass, who wished to retire. Messrs. Sheppard, Sharpe, and McElroy were nominated to fill the vacancies thus created.

Rev. James Dunn offered a resolution requiring the board to publish, each year, a detailed statement of its financial accounts.

Amendments were offered to include all other boards requiring them, also to publish each year detailed statements of their expenditures upon which pithy debate ensued, participated in by Dr. Booth, of New-York; Dr. Backus, of Baltimore, and Dr. Nichols, of St. Louis, and others.

The report of the committee with the resolution of Mr. Dunn was finally adopted, after which the convention adjourned until Monday at 9 A. M.

Base-Ball.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., May 17.—In the base-ball match this afternoon, the Athletics scored 12 and the Mutuals 0.

BOSTON, Mass., May 17.—The following score was made this afternoon in a game between the Atlantics (Brooklyn) and the Bostons: Atlantics, 13; Bostons, 11.

Singular Case of Suicide.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 17.—James Ogra deliberately undressed himself on the steamer Bayard at the wharf this morning, leaped overboard and was drowned. He came on the boat at Louisiana, Mo.

CABLE TELEGRAMS.

The Charges of Bribery Against the United States Commissioners to Vienna Fully Sustained.

VIENNA, May 17.—The investigation into the charges against the suspended American Commissioners to the exhibition has been completed, and voluminous details have been forwarded to Washington. The inquiry developed the fact that the appropriation made by the United States Congress for the exhibition is nearly exhausted.

The charges of bribery have been fully sustained. It was also brought to light that $30,000 were expended on the roof of the sewing-machine department, when its actual cost was not more than one-tenth of that sum. Other reckless expenditures were also proven.

Matters are now better under the direction of the new commissioners. Goods are arriving rapidly, and it is expected the American department will be ready by the 10th of June.

Sir Samuel Baker's Passage Through the White Nile.

KHARTOON, May 12, via LONDON, May 17.—A letter was received here to-day from Sir Samuel Baker, on the White Nile. He reports that all is well; that the passage through to the end was effected with great difficulty, and that he hopes that the obstruction will be entirely removed during the present Summer.

Suppression of Religious Bodies in Rome—A Money Grant to the Pope.

ROME, May 17.—The Chamber of Deputies to-day approved the first clause of the bill suppressing religious bodies in Rome, by a vote of 235 against 13. Fifteen Deputies were absent from the Chamber when the vote was taken. The second clause, with an amendment offered by Signor Ricasoli, granting the Pope 500,000 lire annually, for the maintenance of generals of orders, was adopted by a vote of 220 against 193.

The Pope's Health Improving—Distinguished Guests.

ROME, May 17.—The health of the Pope is improving rapidly. Numerous deputations called upon him to-day and were received by his Holiness, who held a grand reception in the Vatican.

A large number of pilgrims are expected here to-morrow from Florence to call upon the Holy Father. Disturbances are feared, and the Government has reinforced the garrison.

Don Carlos Takes the Field in Person.

BAYONNE, May 17.—Don Carlos has written to Gen. Dorregarray congratulating him upon the result of the late engagement with the Spanish Government forces at Puente de Eraul, and announcing that he will soon assume personal command of the forces in the field.

PERPIGNAN, May 17.—The Carlist journal published here announces that Don Carlos entered the Spanish province of Navarre on the night of the 14th inst., and took command of an army of his followers numbering 15,000 men, with which he is resolved to conquer, or die in the attempt.

It is also stated in the same paper that he has concluded a loan of 400,000,000 reals with English bankers, and has promised to make Olio a Field Marshal, and Dorregarray a Lieutenant-General.

Intelligence has reached here of the total defeat in Aragon of the Spanish troops under Col. Moreno, by the Carlist force commanded by Gen. Tristany.

Resignations of French Ministers Accepted—Newspapers Fined and Suppressed.

PARIS, May 17.—The resignations of Mr. Goulard, Minister of the Interior, and M. Jules Simon, Minister of Public Instruction, have been accepted by President Thiers.

It is reported that the Ministry of Public Worship is to be re-established.

The new members of the Cabinet will be either moderate Republicans or members of the party of the Left Centre.

Several journals of this city have been fined for republishing the letter of Felix Pyat, addressed to President Thiers, published in the London *Times* on the 1st of April. The *Peuple Souverain* (newspaper) has been suppressed for publishing editorial articles attacking the National Assembly.

Arrival of a Japanese Steamer at Gibraltar.

GIBRALTAR, May 17.—The Japanese steamer Capron arrived here to-day from New-York via Bermuda and Madeira. All on board are well.

Increase of the Vomito in Cuba—A Newspaper Correspondent Imprisoned.

HAVANA, May 16.—The vomito is increasing. In view of the exposed condition of the passengers of the steamers Juniata and Yazoo, in this unhealthy bay, the consignees have asked permission of the Government to transport them to New-York on the steamer leaving this port to-morrow.

Francis H. Millen, an Irishman, claiming to be an employe of the New-York Custom-house, and a correspondent of a New-York journal, left Santiago de Cuba six weeks ago and entered the insurrectionary district. Millen returned to Manzanillo on Monday, where he was imprisoned, but was released yesterday.

The proposition of the Government to exact half the import and export duties in gold meets with general disfavor among the merchants.

The *Tribuno* denounces the *Voz de Cuba, Constancia*, and several country journals, as organs of the laborantes, and as rebellious to Spain, and wants the editors tried by a court-martial.

The *Espana* (newspaper) has made its appearance. It is liberal in its doctrine, and opposes the abolition of slavery without the consent of the owners. It considers slaves as property, and says an attack on property is illegal.

A new republican journal, the *Republican Ygualdad*, will appear on the 1st of June.

THE WEATHER.

Synopsis and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, Sunday, May 18, 1873.—1 A. M.—The barometer has continued to rise, with north-westerly and north-easterly winds, and cool, clear weather on the lower lakes and over the Middle and Eastern States. North-easterly winds, diminishing pressure and cloudy weather on the upper lakes, and thence to the lower Ohio and Missouri Valleys; south-easterly and southerly winds, partly cloudy and warmer weather in Tennessee and the Gulf and South Atlantic States.

PROBABILITIES.

For the Middle and Eastern States and the lower lakes, north-westerly and north-easterly winds, high barometer, cool, and generally clear weather; for the upper lakes and North-west, and thence to Missouri and the Lower Oh

CURRENT LITERATURE.

AN ENGLISH SWALLOW-SONG.

The Rhodians in their sunny isle
Sang swallow-songs to greet
Thy sight, where roses ever smile,
And all the skies are sweet.

Here, myriad welcomes greet thy wing,
TLat gladsome twitt'ring cry,
As down the river, bird of Spring,
Thou sweepest twitt'ring by!

A speck that dims the living blue,
An instant dost thou gleam,
A sudden flash of light shot through
The joys of April's dream.

For many a day beside the flow
Of waters may we pass,
No blossoms by the current blow,
No daisies star the grass;

The sullen streams in eddies curl
Neath clouds piled rigid o'er ridge;
O bliss! when first in joyous whirl
Thou dashest round the bridge;

For, gleeful creature, on thy flight
Perpetual Summer tends;
Egypt's hot sands thou quitt'st at night,
To shad with morn old friends;

To circle o'er the drowsy wood;
Beneath my roof to rear
In trustful guilelessness thy brood;
To skim the lilied mere;

Charming me daily with thy wheels
Above the murm'rous lime,
Soothing my fancy till it feels
No more the weight of time;

Till hopes long dead and love's sweet pain
Revive before thy wing,
And youthful longings bud again,
As in Life's golden Spring.

A myriad welcomes, then, be thine,
Bright bird! for thou hast brought
Old mem'ries to me, pleasure fine,
And many a precious thought!

Ah! cheer my garden, cheer the land,
Where'er thy pinions roam!
And round these limes, by sephyrs fanned,
Forget the salt sea-foam!

Chambers's Journal.

MISS MEHETABEL'S SON.

"*King.* Is there no offense in't?
Ham. No offense i' the world."
—*Hamlet.*

I.

THE OLD TAVERN AT BAYLEY'S FOUR-CORNERS.

You will not find Greenton, or Bayley's Four-Corners, as it is more usually designated, on any map of New-England that I know of. It is not a town; it is not even a village; it is merely an absurd hotel. The almost indescribable place called Greenton is at the intersection of four roads, in the heart of New-Hampshire, twenty miles from the nearest settlement of note and ten miles from any railway station. A good location for a hotel, you will say. Precisely; but there has always been a hotel there, and for the last dozen years it has been pretty well patronized—by one boarder. Not to trifle with an intelligent public, I will state at once that in the early part of this century, Greenton was a point at which the mail-coach, on the Great Northern route, stopped to change horses and allow the passengers to dine. People in the country, wishing to take the early mail Portsmouth-ward, put up overnight at the old tavern, famous for its irreproachable larder and soft feather-beds. The tavern at that time was kept by Jonathan Bayley, who rivaled his wallet in growing corpulent, and in due time passed away. At his death the establishment, which included a farm, fell into the hands of a son-in-law. Now, though Bayley left his son-in-law a hotel—which sounds handsome—he left him no guests; for at about the period of the old man's death the mail-coach died also. Apoplexy killed one, and steam the other. Thus, by a sudden swerve in the tide of progress, the tavern at the Corners found itself high and dry, like a wreck on a sand-bank. Shortly after this event, or may be contemporaneously, there was some attempt to build a town at Greenton; but it apparently failed, if eleven cellars choked up with débris and overgrown with burdocks are any indication of failure. The farm, however, was a good farm, as things go in New-Hampshire; and Tobias Sewell, the son-in-law, could afford to snap his fingers at the traveling public if they came near enough—which they never did.

The hotel remains to-day pretty much the same as when Jonathan Bayley handed in his accounts in 1840, except that Sewell has from time to time sold the furniture of some of the upper chambers to bridal couples in the neighborhood. The bar is still open, and the parlor door says PARLOUR in tall black letters. Now and then a passing drover looks in at that lonely bar-room, where a high-shouldered bottle of Santa Cruz rum ogles with a peculiarly knowing air a shriveled lemon on a shelf; now and then a farmer comes across country to talk crops and stock and take a friendly glass with Tobias; and now and then a circus caravan with speckled ponies, or a menagerie with a soggy elephant, halts under the swinging sign, on which there is a dim mail-coach with four phantomish horses driven by a portly gentleman whose head has been washed off by the rain. Other customers there are none, except that one regular boarder whom I have mentioned.

If misery makes a man acquainted with strange bedfellows, it is equally certain that the profession of surveyor and civil engineer often takes one into undreamed-of localities. I had never heard of Greenton until my duties sent me there, and kept me there two weeks in the dreariest season of the year. I do not think I would, of my own volition, have selected Greenton for a fortnight's sojourn at any time; but now the business is over, I shall never regret the circumstances that made me the guest of Tobias Sewell and brought me into intimate relations with Miss Mehetabel's Son.

It was a black October night that discovered me standing in front of the old tavern at the Corners. Though the ten miles' ride from K—— had been depressing, especially the last five miles, on account of the cold autumnal rain that had set in, I felt a pang of regret on hearing the rickety open wagon turn round in the road and roll off in the darkness. There were no lights visible anywhere, and only for the big, shapeless mass of something in front of me which the driver had said was the hotel, I should have fancied that I had been set down by the roadside. I was wet to the skin, and in no amiable humor; and not being able to find bell-pull or knocker, or even a door, I belabored the side of the house with my heavy walking-stick. In a minute or two I saw a light flickering somewhere aloft, then I heard the sound of a window opening, followed by an exclamation of disgust as a blast of wind extinguished the candle which had given me an instantaneous picture en silhouette of a man looking out of a casement.

"I say, what do you want, down there?" said an unprepossessing voice.

"I want to come in, I want a supper, and a bed, and numberless things."

"This is n't no time of night to go rousing honest folks out of their sleep. Who are you, anyway?"

The question, superficially considered, was a very simple one, and I, of all people in the world, ought to have been able to answer it off-hand; but it staggered me. Strangely enough, there came drifting across my memory the lettering on the back of a metaphysical work which I had seen years before on a shelf in the Astor Library. Owing to an unpremeditatedly funny collection of title and author, the lettering read as follows: "Who Am I? Jones." Evidently it had puzzled Jones to know who he was, or he wouldn't have written a book about it. It certainly puzzled me at that instant to define my identity. "Thirty years ago," I reflected, "I was nothing; fifty years hence I shall be nothing again, humanly speaking. In the mean time, who am I, sure enough?" It had never occurred to me before what an indefinite article I was. I wish it had not occurred to me then. Standing there in the rain and darkness, I wrestled vainly with the problem, and was constrained to fall back upon a Yankee expedient.

"Isn't this a hotel?" I asked at length.

"Well, it is a sort of hotel," said the voice, doubtfully. My hesitation and prevarication had apparently not inspired my interlocutor with confidence in me.

"Then let me in. I have just driven over from K—— in this infernal rain. I am wet through and through."

"But what do you want here, at the Corners? What's your business? People don't come here, least ways in the middle of the night."

"It isn't in the middle of the night," I returned, incensed. "I come on business connected with the new road. I'm the superintendent of the works."

"Oh!"

"And if you don't open the door at once, I'll raise the whole neighborhood—and then go to the other hotel."

When I said that, I supposed Greenton was a village with three or four thousand population at least, and was wondering vaguely at the absence of lights and other signs of human habitation. Surely, I thought, all the people cannot be abed and asleep at 10½ o'clock; perhaps I am in the business section of the town, among the shops.

"You jest wait," said the voice above.

This request was not devoid of a certain accent of menace, and I braced myself for a sortie on the part of the besieged, if he had any such hostile intent. Presently a door opened at the very place where I least expected a door, at the farther end of the building, in fact, and a man in his shirt-sleeves, shielding a candle with his left hand, appeared on the threshold. I passed quickly into the house with Mr. Tobias Sewell, (for this was Mr. Sewell), at my heels, and found myself in a long, low-studded bar-room. There were two chairs drawn up before the hearth, on which a huge hemlock back-log was still smouldering, and on the unpainted deal counter contiguous stood two cloudy glasses, with bits of lemon-peel in the bottom, hinting at recent libations. Against the discolored wall over the bar hung a yellowed hand-bill, in a warped frame, announcing that "the Next Annual N. H. Agricultural Fair" would take place on the 10th of September, 1841. There was no other furniture or decoration in this dismal apartment, except the oobwebs which festooned the ceiling, hanging down here and there like stalactites.

Mr. Sewell set the candlestick on the mantel-shelf, and threw some pine-knots on the fire, which immediately broke into a blaze, and showed him to be a lank, narrow-chested man, past sixty, with sparse, steel-gray hair, and small, deep-set eyes, perfectly round, like a cat's, and of no particular color. His chief personal characteristics seemed to be too much feet and not enough teeth. His sharply cut, but rather simple face, as he turned it toward me, wore a look of interrogation. I replied to his mute inquiry by taking out my pocket-book and handing him my business-card, which he held up to the candle and perused with great deliberation.

"You're a civil engineer, are you?" he said, displaying his gums, which gave his countenance an expression of almost infantile innocence. He made no further audible remark, but mumbled between his thin lips something which an imaginative person might have construed into, "If you're a civil engineer, I'll be blessed if I wouldn't like to see an uncivil one!"

Mr. Sewell's growl, however, was worse than his bite—owing to his lack of teeth, probably—for he very good-naturedly set himself to work preparing supper for me. After a slice of cold ham and a warm punch, to which my chilled condition gave a grateful flavor, I went to bed in a distant chamber in a most amiable mood, feeling satisfied that Jones was a donkey to bother himself about his identity.

When I awoke the sun was several hours high. My bed faced a window, and by raising myself on one elbow I could look out on what I expected to be the main street. To my astonishment I beheld a lonely country road winding up a sterile hill and disappearing over the ridge. In a cornfield at the right of the road was a small private graveyard inclosed by a crumbling stone-wall with a red gate. The only thing suggestive of life was this little corner lot occupied by death. I got out of bed, and went to the other window. There I had an uninterrupted view of twelve miles of open landscape, with Mount Agamenticus in the purple distance. Not a house or a spire in sight. "Well," I exclaimed, "Greenton doesn't appear to be a very closely packed metropolis!" That rival hotel with which I had threatened Mr. Sewell overnight was not a deadly weapon, looking at it by daylight. "By Jove!" I reflected, "maybe I'm in the wrong place." But there, tacked against a panel of the bedroom door, was a faded time-table dated Greenton, Aug. 1, 1839.

I smiled all the time I was dressing, and went smiling down-stairs, where I found Mr. Sewell, assisted by one of the fair sex in the first bloom of her eighteenth year, serving breakfast for me on a small table—in the bar-room!

"I overslept myself this morning," I remarked apologetically, "and I see that I am putting you to some trouble. In future, if you will have me called, I will take my meals at the usual table d'hôte."

"At the what?" said Mr. Sewell.

"I mean with the other boarders."

Mr. Sewell paused in the act of lifting a chop from the fire, and, resting the point of his fork against the woodwork of the mantel-piece, grinned from ear to ear.

"Bless you! there isn't any other boarders. There hasn't been anybody put up here sence—let me see—sence my father-in-law died, and that was in the Fall of '40. To be sure, there's Silas; *he's* a regular boarder; but I don't count him."

Mr. Sewell then explained how the tavern had lost its custom when the old stage line was broken up by the railroad. The introduction of steam was, in Mr. Sewell's estimation, a fatal error. "Jest kills local business. Carries it off, I'm darned if I know where. The whole country has been sort o' retrograding ever since steam was invented."

"You spoke of having one boarder," I said.

"Silas? Yes; he came here the Summer 'Tilda died—she that was 'Tilda Bayley—and he's here yet, going on thirteen year. He couldn't live any longer with the old man. Between you and I, old Clem Jaffrey, Silas's father, was a hard nut. Yes," said Mr. Sewell, crooking his elbow in inimitable pantomime, "altogether too often. Found dead in the road hugging a three-gallon demijohn. Habeas corpus in the barn," added Mr. Sewell, intending, I presume, to intimate that a post-mortem examination had been deemed necessary. "Silas," he resumed, in that respectful tone which one always adopts when speaking of capital, "is a man of considerable property; lives on his interest, and keeps a nose and shay. He's a great scholar, too, Silas; takes all the pe-ri-odicals and the *Police Gazette* regular."

Mr. Sewell was turning over a third chop, when the door opened and a stoutish, middle-aged little gentleman, clad in deep black, stepped into the room.

"Silas Jaffrey," said Mr. Sewell, with a comprehensive sweep of his arm, picking up me and the new-comer on one fork, so to speak; "be acquainted!"

Mr. Jaffrey advanced briskly and gave me his hand with unlooked-for cordiality. He was a dapper little man, with a head as round and nearly as bald as an orange, and not unlike an orange in complexion, either; he had twinkling gray eyes and a pronounced Roman nose, the numerous freckles upon which were deepened by his funereal dress-coat and trousers. He reminded me of Alfred de Musset's blackbird, which, with its yellow beak and sombre plumage, looked like an undertaker eating an omelet.

"Silas will take care of you," said Mr. Sewell, taking down his hat from a peg behind the door. "I've got the cattle to look after. Tell him, if you want anything."

While I ate my breakfast, Mr. Jaffrey hopped up and down the narrow bar-room, and chirped away as blithely as a bird on a cherry bough, occasionally ruffling with his fingers a slight fringe of auburn hair, which stood up partly round his head and seemed to possess a luminous quality of its own.

"Don't I find it a little slow up here at the Corners? Not at all, my dear sir. I am in the thick of life up here. So many interesting things going on all over the world—inventions, discoveries, spirits, railroad disasters, mysterious homicides. Poets, murderers, musicians, statesmen, distinguished travelers, prodigies of all kinds, turning up everywhere. Very few events or persons escape me. I take six daily city papers, thirteen weekly journals, all the monthly magazines, and two quarterlies. I could not get along with less. I couldn't if you asked me. I never feel lonely. How can I, being on intimate terms, as it were, with thousands and thousands of people? There's that young woman out West. What an entertaining young creature she is!—now in Missouri, now in Indiana, and now in Minnesota, always on the go, and all the time shedding needles from various parts of her body as if she really enjoyed it! Then there's that versatile patriarch who walks hundreds of miles and saws thousands of feet of wood before breakfast, and shows no signs of giving out. Then there's that remarkable, one may say that historical, colored woman who knew Benjamin Franklin, and fought at the battle of Bunk—no, it is the old negro man who fought at Bunker Hill, a mere infant, of course, at that period. Really, now, it is quite curious to observe how that venerable female slave—formerly an African princess—is repeatedly dying in her hundred and eleventh year, and coming to life again punctually every six months in the small-type paragraphs. Are you aware, Sir, that within the last twelve years no fewer than 287 of Gen. Washington's colored coachmen have died?"

For the soul of me I couldn't tell whether this quaint little gentleman was chaffing me or not. I laid down my knife and fork, and stared at him.

"Then there are the mathematicians!" he cried vivaciously, without waiting for a reply. "I take great interest in them. Hear this!" and Mr. Jaffrey drew a newspaper from a pocket in the tail of his coat, and read as follows: "It has been estimated that if all the candles manufactured by this eminent firm (Stearine & Co.) were placed end to end, they would reach two and seven-eighth times around the globe. Of course," continued Mr. Jaffrey, folding up the journal reflectively, "abstruse calculations of this kind are not, perhaps, of vital importance, but they indicate the intellectual activity of the age. Seriously, now," he said, halting in front of the table, "what with books and papers and drives about the country, I do not find the days too long, though I seldom see any one, except when I go over to K—— for my mail. Existence may be very full to a man who stands a little aside from the tumult and watches it with philosophic eye. Possibly he may see more of the battle than those who are in the midst of the action. Once I was struggling with the crowd, as eager and undaunted as the best; perhaps I should have been struggling still. Indeed, I know my life would have been very different now, if I had married Mehetabel—if I had married Mehetable."

His vivacity was gone, a sudden cloud had come over his bright face, his figure seemed to have collapsed, the light seemed to have faded out of his hair. With a shuffling step, the very antithesis of his brisk, elastic tread, he turned to the door and passed into the road.

"Well," I said to myself, "if Greenton had forty thousand inhabitants it couldn't turn out a more astonishing old party than that."

II.

THE CASE OF SILAS JAFFREY.

A man with a passion for *bric-à-brac* is always stumbling over antique bronzes, intaglios, mosaics, and daggers of the time of Benvenuto Cellini; the bibliophile finds creamy vellum folios and rare Aldines and Elzevirs waiting for him at unsuspected book-stalls; the numismatist has but to stretch forth his palm to have priceless coins drop into it. My own weakness is odd people, and I am constantly encountering them. If I was plain I had unearthed a couple of very queer specimens at Bayley's Four-Corners. I saw that a fortnight afforded me too brief an opportunity to develop the richness of both, and I resolved to devote my spare time to Mr. Jaffrey alone, instinctively recognizing in him an unfamiliar species. My professional work in the vicinity of Greenton left my evenings and occasionally an afternoon unoccupied; these intervals I purposed to employ in studying and classifying my fellow-boarder. It was necessary, as a preliminary step, to learn something of his previous history, and to this end I addressed myself to Mr. Sewell that same night.

"I do not want to seem inquisitive," I said to the landlord, as he was fastening up the bar, which, by the way, was the *salle à manger* and general sitting-room—"I do not want to seem inquisitive, but your friend Mr. Jaffrey dropped a remark this morning at breakfast which—which was not altogether clear to me."

"About Mehetabel?" asked Mr. Sewell, uneasily.

"Yes."

"Well, I wish he wouldn't!"

"He was friendly enough in the course of conversation to hint to me that he had not married the young woman, and seemed to regret it."

"No, he didn't marry Mehetabel."

"May I inquire *why* he didn't marry Mehetable?"

"Never asked her. Might have married the girl forty times. Old Elkin's daughter, over at K——. She'd have had him quick enough. Seven years, off and on, he kept company with Mehetabel, and then she died."

"And he never asked her?"

"He shilly-shallied. Perhaps he didn't think of it. When she was dead and gone, then Silas was struck all of a heap—and that's all about it."

Obviously Mr. Sewell did not intend to tell me anything more, and obviously there was more to tell. The topic was plainly disagreeable to him for some reason or other, and that unknown reason of course piqued my curiosity.

As I had been absent from dinner and supper that day, I did not meet Mr. Jaffrey again until the following morning at breakfast. He had recovered his bird-like manner, and was full of a mysterious assassination that had just taken place in New-York, all the thrilling details of which were at his finger's ends. It was at once comical and sad to see this harmless old gentleman, with his naive, benevolent countenance, and his thin hair flaming up in a semicircle like the foot-lights at a theatre, revelling in the intricacies of the unmentionable deed.

"You come up to my room to-night," he cried with horrid glee, "and I'll give you my theory of the murder. I'll make it as clear as day to you that it was the detective himself who fired the three pistol-shots."

It was not so much the desire to have this point elucidated as to make a closer study of Mr. Jaffrey that led me to accept his invitation. Mr. Jaffrey's bedroom was in an L of the building, and was in no way noticeable, except for the numerous files of newspapers neatly arranged against the blank spaces of the walls, and a huge pile of old magazines which stood in one corner, reaching nearly up to the ceiling, and threatening each instant to topple over like the Leaning Tower at Pisa. There were green paper shades at the windows, some faded chintz valances about the bed, and two or three easy chairs covered with chintz. A black-walnut shelf between the windows lay a choice collection of meerschaum and briar-wood pipes.

Filling one of the chocolate-colored bowls for me and another for himself, Mr. Jaffrey began prattling; but not about the murder, which appeared to have flown out of his mind. In fact, I do not remember that the topic was even touched upon, either then or afterward.

"Cosey nest this," said Mr. Jaffrey, glancing complacently over the apartment. "What is more cheerful, now, in the Fall of the year, than an open wood-fire? Do you hear those little chirps and twitters coming out of that piece of apple-wood? Those are the ghosts of the robins and bluebirds that sang upon the bough when it was in blossom last Spring. In Summer whole flocks of them come fluttering about the fruit-trees under the window: so I have singing birds all the year round. I take it very easy here, I can tell you, Summer and Winter. Not much society. Tobias is not, perhaps, what one would term a great intellectual force, but he means well. He's a realist—believes in coming down to what he calls 'the hard-pan'; but his heart is in the right place, and he's very kind to me. The wisest thing I ever did in my life was to sell out my grain business over at K——, thirteen years ago, and settle down at the Corners. When a man has made a competency, what does he want more? Besides, at that time an event occurred which destroyed any ambition I may have had. Mehetabel died."

"The lady you were engaged to?"

"N-o, not precisely engaged. I think it was quite understood between us, though nothing had been said on the subject. Typhoid," added Mr. Jaffrey, in a low voice.

For several minutes he smoked in silence, a vague, troubled look playing over his countenance. Presently this passed away, and he fixed his gray eyes speculatively upon my face.

"If I had married Mehetabel," said Mr. Jaffrey, slowly, and then he hesitated. I blew a ring of smoke into the air, and resting my pipe on my knee, dropped into an attitude of attention. "If I had married Mehetabel, you know, we should have had—ahem!—a family."

"Very likely," I assented, vastly amused at this unexpected turn.

"A boy!" exclaimed Mr. Jaffrey, explosively.

"By all means, certainly, a son."

"Great trouble about naming the boy. Mehetabel's family want him named Elkanah Elkins, after her grandfather; I want him named Andrew Jackson. We compromise by christening him Elkanah Elkins Andrew Jackson Jaffrey. Rather a long name for such a short little fellow," said Mr. Jaffrey, musingly.

"Andy isn't a bad nickname," I suggested.

"Not at all. We call him Andy in the family. Somewhat fractious at first—colic and things. I suppose it is right, or it wouldn't be so; but the usefulness of measles, mumps, croup, whooping-cough, scarlatina, and fits is not visible to the naked eye. I wish Andy would be a model infant, and dodge the whole lot."

This suppositititious child, born within the last few minutes, was clearly assuming the proportions of a reality to Mr. Jaffrey. I began to feel a little uncomfortable. I am, as I have said, a civil engineer, and it is not strictly in my line to assist at the births of infants, imaginary or otherwise. I pulled away vigorously at the pipe, and said nothing.

"What large blue eyes he has," resumed Mr. Jaffrey, after a pause; "just like Hetty's; and the fair hair, too, like hers. How oddly certain distinctive features are handed down in families! Sometimes a mouth, sometimes a turn of the eyebrow. Wicked little boys, over at K——, have now and then derisively advised me to follow my nose. It would be an interesting thing to do. I should find my nose flying about the world, turning up unexpectedly here and there, dodging this branch of the family and reappearing in that, now jumping over one great-grandchild to fasten itself upon another, and never loosing its individuality. Look at Andy. There's Elkanah Elkins's chin to the life. Andy's chin is probably older than the Pyramids. Poor little thing," he cried, with sudden, indescribable tenderness, "to lose his mother so early!" And Mr. Jaffrey's head sunk upon his breast, and his shoulders slanted forward as if he were actually bending over the cradle of the child. The whole gesture and attitude was so natural that it startled me. The pipe slipped from my fingers and fell to the floor.

"Hush!" whispered Mr. Jaffrey, with a deprecating motion of his hand. "Andy's asleep!"

He rose softly from the chair and, walking across the room on tiptoe, drew down the shade at the window through which the moonlight was streaming. Then he returned to his seat, and remained gazing with half closed eyes into the dropping embers.

I refilled my pipe and smoked in profound silence, wondering what would come next. But nothing came next. Mr. Jaffrey had fallen into so brown a study that, a quarter of an hour afterward, when I wished him good-night and withdrew, I do not think he noticed my departure.

I am not what is called a man of imagination; it is my habit to exclude most things not capable of mathematical demonstration; but I am not without a certain psychological insight, and I think I understood Mr. Jaffrey's case. I could easily understand how a man with an unhealthy, sensitive nature, overwhelmed by sudden calamity, might take refuge in some forlorn place like this old tavern, and dream his life away. To such a man—brooding forever on what might have been and dwelling wholly in the realm of his fancies—the actual world might indeed become as a dream, and nothing seem real but his illusions. I dare say that thirteen years of Bayley's Four-corners would have its effect upon me; though instead of conjuring up golden-haired children of the Madonna, I should probably see gnomes and kobolds and goblins engaged in hoisting false signals and misplacing switches for midnight express-trains.

"No doubt," I said to myself that night, as I lay in bed, thinking over the matter, "this once possible but now impossible child is a great comfort to the old gentleman—a greater comfort, perhaps, than a real son would be. May be Andy will vanish with the shades and mists of night, he's such an unsubstantial infant; but if he doesn't, and Mr. Jaffrey finds pleasure in talking to me about his son, I shall humor the old fellow. It wouldn't be a Christian act to knock over his harmless fancy."

I was very impatient to see if Mr. Jaffrey's illusion would stand the test of daylight. It did. Elkanah Elkins Andrew Jackson Jaffrey was, so to speak, alive and kicking the next morning. On taking his seat at the breakfast-table, Mr. Jaffrey whispered to me that Andy had had a comfortable night.

"Silas!" said Mr. Sewell, sharply, "what are you whispering about?"

Mr. Sewell was in an ill-humor; perhaps he was jealous because I had passed the evening in Mr. Jaffrey's room; but surely Mr. Sewell could not expect his boarders to go to bed at 8 o'clock every night, as he did. From time to time during the meal Mr. Sewell regarded me unkindly out of the corner of the eye, and in helping me to the parsnips he poniarded them with quite a suggestive air. All this, however, did not prevent me from repairing to the door of Mr. Jaffrey's snuggery when night came.

"Well, Mr. Jaffrey, how's Andy, this evening?"

"Got a tooth!" cried Mr. Juffrey, vivaciously.

"No!"

"Yes he has. Just through. Gave the nurse a silver dollar. Standing reward for first tooth."

It was on the tip of my tongue to express surprise that an infant a day old should cut a tooth, when I suddenly recollected that Richard III. was born with teeth. Feeling myself to be on unfamiliar ground, I suppressed my criticism. It was well I did so, for in the next breath I was advised that half a year had elapsed since the previous evening.

"Andy's had a hard six months of it," said Mr. Jaffrey, with the well-known narrative air of fathers. "We've brought him up by hand. His grandfather, by the way, was brought up by the bottle"—and brought down by it, too, I added mentally, recalling Mr. Sewell's account of the old gentleman's tragic end.

Mr. Jaffrey then went on to give me a history of Andy's first six months, omitting no detail however insignificant or irrelevant. This history I would, in turn, inflict upon the reader, if I were only certain that he is one of those dreadful parents who, under the ægis of friendship, bore you at a street-corner with that remarkable thing which Freddy said the other day, and insist on singing to you, at an evening party, the Iliad of Tommy's woes.

But to inflict this *enfantillage* upon the unmarried reader would be an act of wanton cruelty. So I will pass over that part of Andy's biography, and, for the same reason, make no record of the next four or five interviews I had with Mr. Jaffrey. It will be sufficient to state that Andy glided from extreme infancy to early youth with astonishing celerity—at the rate of one year per night, if I remember correctly; and—must I confess it?—before the week came to an end, this invisible hobgoblin of a boy was only little less of a reality to me than to Mr. Jaffrey.

At first I had lent myself to the old dreamer's whim with a keen perception of the humor of the thing; but by and by I found I was talking and thinking of Miss Mehetabel's son as though he were a veritable personage. Mr. Jaffrey spoke of the child with such an air of conviction!—as if Andy were playing among his toys in the next room, or making mud-pies down in the yard. In these conversations, it should be observed, the child was never supposed to be present, except on that single occasion when Mr. Jaffrey leaned over the cradle. After one of our séances I would lie awake until the small hours, thinking of the boy, and then fall asleep only to have indigestible dreams about him. Through the day, and sometimes in the midst of complicated calculations, I would catch myself wondering what Andy was up to now! There was no shaking him off; he became an inseparable nightmare to me; and I felt that if I remained much longer at Bayley's Four-Corners I should turn into just such another bald-headed, mild-eyed visionary as Silas Jaffrey.

Then the tavern was a gruesome old shell any way, full of unaccountable noises after dark—rustlings of garments along unfrequented passages, and stealthy footfalls in unoccupied chambers overhead. I never knew of an old house without these mysterious noises. Next to my bedroom was a musty, dismantled apartment, in one corner of which, leaning against the wainscot, was a crippled mangle, with its iron crank tilted in the air like the elbow of the late Mr. Clem Jaffrey. Sometimes,

"In the dead vast and middle of the night,"

I used to hear sounds as if some one were turning that rusty crank on the sly. This occurred only on particularly cold nights, and I conceived the uncomfortable idea that it was the thin family ghosts, from the neglected graveyard in the cornfield, keeping themselves warm by running each other through the mangle. There was a haunted air about the whole place that made it easy for me to believe in the existence of a phantasm like Miss Mehetabel's son, who, after all, was less unearthly than Mr. Jaffrey himself, and seemed more properly an inhabitant of this globe than the toothless ogre who kept the inn, not to mention the silent Witch of Endor that cooked our meals for us over the bar-room fire.

In spite of the scowls and winks bestowed upon me by Mr. Sewell, who let slip no opportunity to testify his disapprobation of the intimacy, Mr. Jaffrey and I spent all our evenings together, those long autumnal evenings, through the length of which he talked about the boy, laying out his path in life, and hedging the path with roses. He should be sent to the High School at Portsmouth, and then to college; he should be educated like a gentleman, Andy.

"When the old man dies," said Mr. Jaffrey, rubbing his hands gleefully, as if it were a great joke, "Andy will find that the old man has left him a pretty plum."

"What do you think of having Andy enter West Point when he's old enough?" said Mr. Jaffray on another occasion. "He needn't necessarily go into the army when he graduates; he can become a civil engineer."

This was a stroke of flattery so delicate and indirect that I could accept it without immodesty.

There had lately sprung up on the corner of Mr. Jaffrey's bureau a small tin house, Gothic in architecture and pink in color, with a slit in the roof, and the word bank painted on one façade. Several times in the course of an evening Mr. Jaffrey would rise from his chair, without interrupting the conversation, and gravely drop a nickel through the scuttle of the bank. It was pleasant to observe the solemnity of his countenance as he approached the edifice, and the air of triumph with which he resumed his seat by the fireplace. One night I missed the tin bank. It had disappeared, deposits and all. Evidently there had been a defalcation on rather a large scale. I strongly suspected that Mr. Sewell was at the bottom of it; but my suspicion was not shared by Mr. Jaffrey, who, remarking my glance at the bureau, became suddenly depressed. "I'm afraid," he said, "that I have failed to instil into Andrew those principles of integrity which—which—" And the old gentleman quite broke down.

Andy was now eight or nine years old, and for some time past, if the truth must be told, had given Mr. Jaffrey no inconsiderable trouble; what with his impishness and his illnesses, the boy led the pair of us a lively dance. I shall not soon forget the anxiety of Mr. Jaffrey the night Andy had the scarlet fever, an anxiety which so infected me that I actually returned to the tavern the following afternoon earlier than usual, dreading to hear the little spectre was dead, and greatly relieved on meeting Mr. Jaffrey at the door-step with his face wreathed in smiles. When I spoke to him of Andy, I was made aware that I was inquiring into a case of scarlet fever that had occurred the year before!

It was at this time, toward the end of my second week at Greenton, that I noticed what was probably not a new trait—Mr. Jaffrey's curious sensitiveness to atmospherical changes. He was as sensitive as a barometer. The approach of a storm sent his mercury down instantly. When the weather was fair, he was hopeful and sunny, and Andy's prospects were brilliant. When the weather was overcast and threatening, he grew restless and despondent, and was afraid the boy wasn't going to turn out well.

On the Saturday previous to my departure, which had been fixed for Monday, it had rained heavily all the afternoon, and that night Mr. Jaffrey was in an unusually excitable and unhappy frame of mind. His mercury was very low indeed.

"That boy is going to the dogs just as fast as he can go," said Mr. Jaffrey, with a woful face. "I can't do anything with him."

"He'll come out all right, Mr. Jaffrey. Boy's will be boys. I wouldn't give a snap for a lad without animal spirits."

"But animal spirits," said Mr. Jaffrey, sententiously, "shouldn't saw off the legs of the piano in Tobias' best parlor. I don't know what Tobias will say when he finds it out."

"What, has Andy sawed off the legs of the old spinet?" I returned, laughing.

"Worse than that."

"Played upon it, then?"

"No, Sir. He has lied to me!"

"I can't believe that of Andy."

"Lied to me, Sir," repeated Mr. Jaffrey, severely. "He pledged me his word of honor that he would give over his climbing. The way that boy climbs sends a chill down my spine. This morning, notwithstanding his solemn promise, he shinned up the lightning-rod attached to the extension and sat astride the ridge-pole. I saw him, and he denied it! When a boy you have caressed and indulged, and lavished pocket-money on, lies to you, and *will* climb, then there's nothing more to be said. He's a lost child."

"You take too dark a view of it, Mr. Jaffrey. Training and education are bound to tell in the end, and he has been well brought up."

"But I didn't bring him up on a lightning-rod, did I? If he is ever going to know how to behave, he ought to know now. To-morrow he will be eleven years old."

The reflection came to me that if Andy had not been brought up by the rod, he had certainly been brought up by the lightning. He was eleven years old in two weeks!

I essayed to tranquilize Mr. Jaffrey's mind, and to give him some practical hints on the management of youth, with that perspicacious wisdom which seems to be the peculiar property of bachelors and elderly maiden ladies.

"Spank him," I suggested, at length.

"I will!" said the old gentleman.

"And you'd better do it at once!" I added, as it flashed upon me that in six months Andy would be a hundred and forty-three years old! an age at which parental discipline would have to be relaxed.

The next morning, Sunday, the rain came down as if determined to drive the quicksilver entirely out of my poor friend. Mr. Jaffrey sat bolt upright at the breakfast-table, looking as woe-begone as a bust of Dante, and retired to his chamber the moment the meal was finished. As the day advanced, the wind veered round to the north-east, and settled itself down to work. It was not pleasant to think, and I tried not to think, what Mr. Jaffrey's condition would be if the weather did not mend its manners by noon; but so far from clearing off at noon, the storm increased in violence, and as night set in, the wind whistled in a spiteful falsetto key, and the rain lashed the old tavern as if it were a balky horse that refused to move on. The windows rattled in the worm-eaten frames, and the doors of remote rooms, where nobody ever went, slammed to in the maddest way. Now and then the tornado, sweeping down the side of Mount Agamenticus, bowled across the open country and struck the ancient boscelry point-blank.

Mr. Jaffrey did not appear at supper. I knew he was expecting me to come to his room as usual, and I turned over in my mind a dozen plans to evade seeing him that night. The landlord sat at the opposite side of the chimney-place, with his eye upon me. I fancy he was aware of the effect of this storm on his other boarder, for at intervals, as the wind hurled itself against the exposed gable, threatening to burst in the windows, Mr. Sewell tipped me an atrocious wink, and displayed his gums in a way he had not done since the morning after my arrival at Greenton. I wondered if he suspected anything about Andy. There had been odd times during the past week when I felt convinced that the existence of Miss Mehetabel's son was no secret to Mr. Sewell.

In deference to the gale, the landlord sat up half an hour later than was his custom. At half-past eight he went to bed, remarking that he thought the old pile would stand till morning.

He had been absent only a few minutes when I heard a rustling at the door. I looked up and beheld Mr. Jaffrey standing on the threshold, with his dress in disorder, his scant hair flying, and the wildest expression on his face.

"He's gone!" cried Mr. Jaffrey.

"Who? Sewell? Yes, he just went to bed."

"No, not Tobias—the boy!"

"What, run away?"

"No, he is dead! He has fallen off of a step-ladder in the red chamber and broken his neck!"

Mr. Jaffrey threw up his hands with a gesture of despair, and disappeared. I followed him through the hall, saw him go into his own apartment, and heard the bolt of the door drawn to. Then I returned to the bar-room, and sat for an hour or two in the ruddy glow of the fire, brooding over the strange experience of the last fortnight.

On my way to bed I paused at Mr. Jaffrey's door, and, in a lull of the storm, the measured respiration within told me that the old gentleman was sleeping peacefully.

Slumber was coy with me that night. I lay listening to the soughing of the wind and thinking of Mr. Jaffrey's illusion. It had amused me at first with its grotesqueness; but now the poor little phantom was dead, I was conscious that there had been something pathetic in it all along. Shortly after midnight the wind sunk down, coming and going fainter and fainter, floating around the eaves of the tavern, with a gentle, murmurous sound, as if it were turning itself into soft wings to bear away the spirit of a little child.

Perhaps nothing that happened during my stay at Bayley's Four-Corners took me so completely by surprise as Mr. Jaffrey's radiant countenance the next morning. The morning itself was not fresher or sunnier. His round face literally shone with geniality and happiness. His eyes twinkled like diamonds, and the magnetic light of his hair was turned on full. He came into my room while I was packing my valise. He chirped and prattled and carolled, and was sorry I was going away—but never a word about Andy. However, the boy had probably been dead several years then!

The open wagon that was to carry me to the station stood at the door; Mr. Sewell was placing my case of instruments under the seat, and Mr. Jaffrey had gone up to his room to get me a certain newspaper containing an account of a remarkable shipwreck on the Auckland Islands. I took the opportunity to thank Mr. Sewell for his courtesies to me, and to express my regret at leaving him and Mr. Jaffrey.

"I have become very much attached to Mr. Jaffrey," I said; "he is a most interesting person; but that hypothetical boy of his, that son of Miss Mehetabel's—"

"Yes, I know!" interrupted Mr. Sewell, testily. "Fell off a step-ladder and broke his dratted neck. Eleven years old, wasn't he? Always does, jest at that point. Next week Silas will begin the whole thing over again, if he can get anybody to listen to him."

"I see. Our amiable friend is a little queer on that subject."

Mr. Sewell glanced cautiously over his shoulder, and, tapping himself significantly on the forehead, said in a low voice:

"Room To Let—Unfurnished!"—*T. B. Aldrich, in the Atlantic Monthly.*

ENGLISH NEWSPAPERS.—In the first place, there are no fewer than 285 newspapers published in the metropolis. Of these 17 are dailies; 11 with morning issues only, 4 with evening issues only, and 2 appearing both morning and evening—the *Standard* and *Lloyd's List and Commercial Daily Chronicle*, this latter being the oldest established of the London dailies, dating as far back as 1726. The *Morning Advertiser* dates back to 1794; the *Times*, to 1788; the *Morning Post*, to 1772; and the *Public Ledger* to 1759. Of these dailies, 5 profess Liberal principles, 2 Conservative, 3 are neutral; 1, the *Morning Post*, calls itself High Church and Whig; 1, the *Echo*, is Independent; and 1, the *Times*, professes to be "Church of England in religion, free trade in mercantile and commercial transactions," while in politics it "deals out its denunci

lowed him any quantity of stimulants, with some specially procured for him. His career at this institution was at last put an end to by one of his previous dupes happening to call and expose him. It is probable that this genius, after a very successful run on several metropolitan boards, is now starring it in the provinces.—*Chambers's Journal.*

OLD FAITHS IN INDIA.—Passing from old loyalties to the English rule, what of old faiths? Are they dying? A few illustrations may show more of the real fact than any argument. The reader may need reminding that Englishmen scarcely ever associate with natives of India save on business. When we see a man of good education at a religious festival, we stare as if we were looking on some enormity. Yesterday we met the same man elsewhere, and concluded that, with all our boasted civilization, faith, and sahibism, we had merely made him a pure sceptic—a believer in nothing. Here, all at once, we find him, after his manner and the traditions of his race, a profoundly religious being, though we, of course, as becomes a race of conquerors, give to the religiousness some other name proper to be stigmatized. I have known cases, however, in which there was religion woven into every act of life, and so potent that a man who would not for any consideration contradict you on any other subject would dare you to the death for that. Now and then an Englishman with the proselytizing gift has found a spirit so gentle and docile, so devoid of the Bengalee irony, which can cut deeply, that he has hailed the evidently plastic material as delightful to operate upon. I have seen the experiment tried, and the supposed plastic material become like adamant at the first touch; still gentle, always polite, not for a moment, even by chance, guilty of self-assertion, but far beyond the hand even of the most skillful operator in matters of faith. I never, on my own part, tried the experiment with any man, proud or humble, and never would; but I have been compelled in courtesy to try another kind of experiment. I have asked a Hindoo gentleman if he could not eat with me. To put this question is not now an insult, as it might have been in older times, for a great many Hindoos have so far thrown away caste prejudices as to eat freely with Englishmen. The progressive Brahmos have no objection to the contrary, though they eat only simple food, and will not touch intoxicating drink. The question, however, "Can you dine with me," is always a delicate one, and I have more than once or twice had this answer from men of years and stanch character: I should have no personal objection, and I think that a generation hence will see our strict rule materially modified, but I should not like to do out of the presence of my parents what I could not do before them, and if they saw me so far forget the traditions of my race and faith, they would die."—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

THE ZONE OF LIFE.—Insignificant as is the spot we inhabit, the zone of life—the area which not only all that live and breathe and move inhabit, but in which all vegetation is contained—is still more limited. From the submarine forest in the lowest depths of the sea, to the highest altitude to which the condor soars, above the perpetual snow, is but twelve miles! Within those scanty limits, six miles of air above us, six miles of water beneath, everything that has vitality is confined. If the salamander lives in the central fire, the exception is so small as scarcely to be worth mentioning. The air presses upon the earth with a force equal to thirty-three feet of water, and upon every average human body with a weight of fifteen tons, which body does not squash us flat as pancakes, because the air surrounds us on all sides, including our insides, and thereby the weight is balanced. To most of us, nature is one vast mirage, suggesting infinite delusions; and even to the learned many things still remain to be cleared up by slow-moving science in future ages. Who would imagine, upon the face of the matter, for instance, that, in an airless world, not a sound could ever be heard! On the obliterary, in still and silent space, one would conceive that we might hear a pin drop from the moon. Hawksbee demonstrated the contrary of this fact to a memorable experiment before the Royal Society, 150 years ago. He placed a clock under the receiver of an air-pump, in such a way that the striking of the clapper would continue after the air had been exhausted; while the receiver was full of air, the sound was quite audible; when it was empty, all was silent. Again, when the air was introduced, there was a feeble sound, growing in intensity as the air grew denser. At the top of Mont Blanc, the report of a pistol is no louder than that of a common cracker let off at the level of the sea. "Above two miles," says Mr. Glaisher, who, as everybody knows, is an aeronaut of considerable experience, "all noise ceases. I never encountered a silence more complete and solemn than in the heights of the atmosphere—in those chilling solitudes to which no terrestrial sound reaches." On the other hand, clouds absolutely facilitate the transmission of sound. Above a great city, the hoarse hum from 1,000 to 1,500 feet, there is always a noise, "immense, colossal, and indescribable." The whistle of a steamboat is heard at 10,000 feet, the noise of a railway at 2,000, says M. Flammarion; but Mr. Glaisher testifies to having heard this latter when 22,000 feet up in the air; the barking of a dog and the report of a gun rise each to 5,000 feet; the shouts of a crowd of people, the crowing of a cock, the tolling of a bell, to 5,000; and the shout of a human being to 3,280 feet.—*Chambers's Journal.*

DENMARK.—A ridge of hills and the sea on both sides, that is Denmark. Both the peninsula and the islands are modeled after the same plan, but although this plan is very simple, it involves an infinite variety of landscapes, from the sweet, almost voluptuous idyl in the wood, under the Midsummer suns, to scenes of the wildest horror, when the roaring surges, towering over the sandbars, break the large, strongly-built ship like a toy and scatter her remnants on the strand, or when the hurricane catches the sand from the banks and hurls its terrible hail-storm over the country, often burying many acres of land, many years' labor, many men's hopes, under a drift which no sun will ever melt. Partly from actual experience, but mainly through the works of their poets and painters, the Danes themselves have acquired a very keen sense of the true though often latent character of their land. They recognize at once the place where the great calamity lurks beneath the sun-gilt, serenely-rolling waves, or the place where the charming idyl sleeps among the snow-covered trees. But the foreigner who travels through the country will hardly see more than the general simple and uniform configuration of the land—the ridge of hills with the sea on both sides. The hills are low. The highest "mountain" in Denmark, "The Mountain of Heaven," is only 480 feet high, and it swells so gently that I doubt whether the farmer from the Catskills would notice the difference between its ascent and descent. The ridges all run from north to south. Toward the east the hills slope downward, undulating in gentle but often characteristic curves, and the land is studded all over with rich woods treading so near to the sea that with one more step they would dip their feet in the waves. Toward the west the hills are almost steep, leaving a broad margin of flat land between their walls and the sea. Near the hills the land is tillable, even fertile. Further away it is heath, interspersed with swamps and meadows. Along the sea runs a strip of salt-marsh or a wall of sandbanks, without trees, with only a few dwarfish and sickly shrubs here and there in the swamps. The two poplars watching the place where the road through the heath makes a sudden turn, they are not trees; they are only a sort of resurrected broomsticks, and would look odious but for their modesty. The willows which guard the little orchard and garden behind the farmhouse are trees; but they are strangers here. Generally they are low and stunted, and even when they rise into the air with some thrift and vigor, they all bend their crowns toward the east. Every bough, every twig stretches eastward, and the branches which have to face the west drop their withered leaves in the beginning of July. For here reigns the west wind. Only one wind blows in Denmark—the west wind. When the others try, it is a calm. The west wind blows during three hundred days of the year, and it always blows a gale. When the other winds come, they come either as weak breezes bringing rain, or as short blasts bringing frost.—*The Atlantic Monthly.*

CRYPTOGRAPHIC WRITING.

Mostly on a cryptographic pivot turns the whole charming story of Edgar Poe's "Gold Bug." A fragment of paper or parchment is found, and on it are inscribed certain letters of the alphabet in a hodge-podge state. They are deciphered, and the cryptographist of to-day, in the most natural way, falls heir to all the diamonds, emeralds, and ingots of gold hidden away by some long-departed cryptographic freebooter. There is only one thing about these romancers' stories, which the expert in such matters (should he combine any chemical knowledge with the science of reading secret characters) is quite uncertain about. Poe's precious fragment is just about being consigned to the flames, when beat develops a death's head and cross-bones and letters or numbers on the paper. Most story-tellers use sympathetic ink, to add to the strangeness of their fiction. Very unfortunately for the possible facts in such cases, such inks are quite evanescent in character, and it is doubtful whether their lasting powers endure after even a few years. With sympathetic inks, then, we will have nothing to say, save to state that the combination of electric or magnetic forces with certain reagents may very probably much enlarge this field, the present automatic telegraph being nothing more than the practical development of what has heretofore been merely a scientific amusement.

As the postal card may very possibly bring into use a certain amount of cryptographic or secret writing, and as I may be desirous of addressing my Angelica privately, and Angelica being hedged around by cruel and obdurate parents, and as naturally I am impecunious (did true love ever run smooth?) coupled with the fact that my correspondence with Angelica is voluminous, and that my postal card only costs me one cent, I am determined to use it as the vehicle of my declaring my passion for her.

I might, if I wished, make her youngest brother (an innocent youth, whom I have subsidized,) become the medium of our epistolary correspondence. I could shave his head, then might trace on his skull with iodine, or with weak lunar caustic, my burning words of love; then I might keep him by me until his hair grew again, and next might send him to his sister, who, in turn, would clip and sheer him, and then devour my glowing words on his head. Only, ingenious as this method might seem at the first glance, though, perhaps, tonsorially complicated, it would scarcely be patentable, having been employed by the old Greeks some thousands of years ago. I am thrown, then, on the postal card, and, not being desirous that the letter-carrier should know of my love, I boldly write on my card as follows:

"Lyrpwe t loep cspp."

There it is, all fair and above board, the first syllable having only a peculiar Welsh flavor.

Now there are certain rules in regard to the mosaic of letters which make up the English language, which are pretty nearly absolute, and though my Angelica thinks she may have the key of this alone, I am afraid that a great many of THE TIMES readers would very soon ferret out our mystery. This form of cipher is the simplest of all, and is the substitution of one letter for another. To decipher it or any other simple combination of this character the following are the rules: The most frequently employed letter is *e*, and after that *t*. *Ea* and *oa* are the most frequent double vowels. *R*, *s*, and *t* are the most employed of the consonants. The double letters are usually *ee*, *oo*, *ll*, and *ss*. Double vowels are followed mostly by *l*, *n*, *r*. The only single letters used as words are *a*, *i*, *o*. After *e* and *t* almost always come *a*, *e*, *o*, or *s*. The word *the* is most common. The letter *a* begins the three-letter words in extensive use, as *do*, *go*, *no*, *so*, *to*, *at*, *on*, *or*. More words begin in English with a *t* than with any other letter. In three-fourths of all words in a sentence either the first or second letter must be a vowel. Among the consonants *d* and *h* are most used, after them come *n*, *r*, *s*, and *t*. No English word ends in an *i* save the personal pronoun. Now, in my postal card *cspp* has evidently two letters of the same character, expressed by the double *p*. It must be either *ee*, *oo*, *ll*, or *ss*. Now, more words begin with a *t* than with any other letter. There are many chances that *e* is a *t* and *p* and *e*. *S* is an unknown quantity.

If we think *p* is *e*, *q* might be *r*, *r* should be *g*, and *s* must be *h*. Therefore *cspp* is "tuec." Now we begin to construct the alphabet. Angelica's alphabet and mine commences at L. L is A, and we go on to *z*, which is the fifteenth letter, and corresponds with *o*, the fifteenth letter in the regular alphabet. When I get to my *s*, I begin at *a*, the sixteenth letter, which is my *p*; in fact, it is so easy that I am afraid the postman who brings the letter, or the Biddy who receives it, will read it at sight, "Angel, I love thee." I might run it in altogether, thus:

Lyrpwtloepespp.

Or I might reverse it, as *Ppeepsoltwepryl*. I might write it in a ring, as a round robin, which makes it rather more troublesome; or I could run it down one line and up another, in this way:

L o s
y l p p
r t e p.
p w a

Or I could make it more complicated, and not so easy to discover, by interlarding it with letters, which are not to read at all, their only use being as decoys. I may, too, use a mixture of numbers and letters, calling my alphabet from the Greek or Russian. I may work it by this system into quite an up-hill job for the experts, by taking a certain manufactured alphabet for the first word, a second alphabet for the second word, and a third alphabet for the third word, and so on *ad infinitum*.

If not inclined to use letters, having faith in words alone, I can first write to my Angelica by means of a gridiron, not that this useful article of culinary paraphernalia must be in either my Angelica's hands or in mine, but simply a piece of paper the exact size of the paper we want to write on, which paper has places cut out of it. We write the words to be read in these openings, and all the rest we fill up with nonsense. Angelica puts her gridiron on my postal card, and what to the rest of the benighted world is "*Expecto*rant trochees, a sure thing for those who *serenade* in Winter. *I* have a flower-pot to throw on the man who *will* beat the drum, and a blunderbuss for those who *play* the bag-piper. Kill *the flute*," becomes to her, all the other words being covered, "Expect a serenade. I will play the flute."

But Angelica may be jealous. By constructing five lines, only the five words of each line meaning anything, her anger may be assuaged:

"*It is not true that* two and two make four!"
"*I flirted with the leech*, and courted Ipecacuanha!"
"*Importer's daughter I give me back* my brown-stone front!"
"*Your love once more* or once less, is all the same."
"*I perish with mad despair*, caused by art criticisms."

Words have the advantage of taking less trouble to construct than letters, and I may again string the letters of the words up and down. Thus can I impart good news to my Angelica:

m i a g o a r e
y o o n i t s a b
s n n h v r p s r
a n s d e o o d e
i s o n n v o n a
n t u s u l n o k
t r n s i s l i
e u u o t s t o n
d a n i w o h e g.

which means, "my sainted aunt sanctions our union, and has given us two silver spoons. The clouds are breaking." There is what is known as the tipsy style of cryptograph, with which I can delight my Angelica. It consists in taking a sentence, muddling the letters together, and then letting them tumble about in the loosest way. Here is a compliment to my love, which at the first glance is hardly visible, and so make it the more impossible, I put in a few capitals.

"*To Urche ekigta Irert hanthero SE*," which simply means "Your cheek is fairer than the rose." Dean Swift used to amuse himself this way, not, however, with Stella, but with Dr. Sheridan, trying, however, to give his syllables a Latin color. Sheridan writes him: "On nam unde I eat sum pes. A tu es de I eat sped in migra num edit. A vens de I eat sum pass," which means, "On a Monday I eat some peas. A' Tuesday I eat a pudding, my grannum made it. A' Wednesday I eat some pastry."

As Angelica and I have put our wits to it, we have studied up the numeral notation of letters, which is quite a neat method of cryptography. We call i and j the same thing, and so have twenty-five letters, and we construct a table of this character:

1 2 3 4 5
a b c d e 1
f g h i k 2
l m n o p 3
q r s t u 4
v w x y z 5

I expect to meet Angelica at the park. She does not come. At last I receive this:

11. 31. 43. 13. 41. 42. 33. 23. 45. 23. 51. 11. 41.

And as she says "a cold in my head," my mind is partially relieved. Now, the alphabet can be mixed for this, and we may substitute letters again for numbers, or have half letters and half numbers. Here is another method, resembling the gridiron process, only we do it with numbers. We retain any system of numbers in our head—say, 5, 0, 1, 9, &c., 0 standing for 10. We read only the fifth word, the tenth after that, the first word after, then the ninth. Here may be a bunkum but very true sentence, which we leave our readers to solve: "One would think that love of gain actuated Congressmen. We cannot unite in the laughs at their expense. They may destroy the barriers of our liberty!"

Falling back on our letter system, we can put dots to letters in certain places, or add dots to letters, which can become dreadfully puzzling; then we can construct a dish of italics, capitals, notes of admiration, signs of the zodiac, telegraph symbols, chemical symbols, musical annotations, algebra, phonetics, and asterisks, which will be so tough as to defy any one's picking, and will insure insanity to those who try to meddle with it, for both Angelica and the writer are remorseless in this respect, and are determined that our secret shall be our own.

Now for a last method, which we think must defy the inquisitive. We pick out a book at random, and we each have a copy. We commence at a certain page, and take if we want to the first word of any line, or the second word, or any word of any line, and on this we construct an alphabet, which alphabet, however, we resolve into numerals. Now the numbering of the page, the number of letters on the page, the number of words too, are all factors in the formation of the numeral or numerals, and vary as to every letter, as the next page comes in for the building up of the next letter. We may use any number of figures, and each having the book, Angelica laughs to scorn all attempts to unravel our mystery. Perhaps that ingenious person who lived in England *circa* 1865, and who devoted the best years of his life to deciphering these enigmas could have found us out, but an overstrain caused by this kind of work prematurely cut him off in the prime of his usefulness. This painstaking individual was once put to his metal by a series of advertisements published in some provincial newspaper. He immured himself for a year, and after that short lapse of time made out the puzzle with ease. Then to show how absolutely simple this cipher was, he wrote a large volume in fine type, to explain how this particular cryptogram was mere child's play to him. Two hundred years ago this talented person would have been made chief of the *cabinet noire* of some court. Alas, for the lack of taste of the present age, the world in general thought him a fool for his pains.

Believing, however, that my correspondence with my Angelica is safe, at least for the present, unless the postal card develops a mania for this kind of writing, I am, however, somewhat uneasy in regard to the cryptographic love of my shoe maker, and would willingly impart to him what I know about this science, if he would only credit it on my boot bill. Perhaps, then, my first postal card might read mysteriously:

"Thembo ot Saint Pa idfory EI."

Instead of its blurting out to me and the world, "Them boots ain't paid for yet."

MILITARY GOSSIP.

A regimental court-martial for the Eighth Regiment is appointed to convene at the armory, on Thursday, June 12, at 8 o'clock P. M., for the trial of delinquent non-commissioned officers and privates. Lieut. Col. Dow S. Kittle is detailed as President of the Court. The following appointments are reported: A. J. Decker, Acting Adjutant, vice J. R. Hills, resigned; Robert Cameron, Chaplain, vice A. R. Kittredge, removed from State; Geo. L. Wentworth, Sergeant Major, vice Jacoby, resigned; Henry W. Clark, Quartermaster Sergeant, vice Wentworth, promoted; J. Ross, Jr., Hospital Steward, vice Clark, promoted; J. R. Hills, Adjutant, has resigned.

The Fifth, Col. Spencer, will parade to-morrow in honor of the memory of Thomas Jefferson. Line will be formed in Hester-street at 1½ P. M., and the regiment will be reviewed by the Mayor and Common Council in the City Hall Park.

Adj. Hunter, of the Twenty-third, has been breveted major.

The Albany *Journal* of the 16th inst. says: "On the 10th of February last, Capt. Jacob Garling, of Company E, Eighty-third Regiment, was tried for various delinquencies before a brigade court-martial, composed of John C. Perry, Judge Advocate Charles H. Van Allen, Geo. W. Marlett, and Walter Van Vorst, all of the Thirteenth Brigade, and was sentenced to be cashiered from his command. Capt. Garling, determined to test the legality of the matter, has appealed to the Commander-in-Chief, Gov. Dix, from the findings and sentence of the court-martial, on the ground that the proceedings were erroneous and illegal: First, that he was arraigned on the charges before pleading thereto; and, second, that after pleading not guilty to said charges, and before any testimony, he demanded to appear and defend by counsel, as in civil actions, and on both occasions his demands were not entertained, and he was refused the privilege of being defended by counsel. The papers in the matter were filed to-day, and the decision of Gov. Dix will be looked for with much interest by military men."

Company A, Washington Light Infantry, of Washington, D. C., visited Philadelphia last Monday, and remained until Tuesday, midnight, upon invitation from H Company, Second Regiment, P. N. G., in reciprocation of the courtesies extended to that company while visiting the capital last Summer. The Washington Company is commanded by ex-Col. Wm. G. Moore, of the regular army, who has drilled it up to a remarkable degree of proficiency. They mustered two platoons of sixteen files front, with forty honorary members in citizens' dress, and the celebrated "Owl" Association of Washington, together with the United States Marine Band. The brief time allotted them was remuneratively spent in visiting all the objects of interest in the city. The managers of all the city theatres opened their doors to the visiting military.

The Charlestown Cadets, from Bunker Hill City, Mass., commanded by Capt. Frank W. Pray, will visit this City on the 18th and 19th of June, leaving Boston on the afternoon of the 17th. They will be accompanied by P. S. Gilmore's full band. This corps is considered to be one of the best drilled and most efficient of the Massachusetts militia. They will be received and entertained while in the City by detachments from the Twenty-second and Seventy-first Regiments.

Adjt. Gen. Merwin, of Connecticut, has filed his report for the year ending March 31, 1873, from which it appears that the present military force of the State consists of thirty-five companies of infantry and two sections of light artillery, with a total of 2,333 officers and men, a decrease of fifty-nine on March 1, 1872. Each of the four regiments is reported as being in a commendable state of prosperity, and the Second Regiment is particularly noticed and praised. Gen. Merwin urges the establishment of additional armory facilities in New Haven and Hartford, and also a thorough equipment of the Guard with overcoats and knapsacks. The number of inactive militia in the State this year is 55,441, an increase of 2,896 over last year; and the number returned as liable to pay a commutation tax of two dollars is 34,598, an increase of 866. The amount received from the commutation tax will be $69,796, which is in excess of the collection of any other year. In conclusion, Gen. Merwin asserts, "As a military organization, I think I can justly say that the Connecticut National Guard stands equal to that of any State in the Union."

FINE ARTS.

American and Foreign Art—Our Shortcomings—New Pictures.

A feeling appears to exist among American artists that the Press, to a certain extent at least, ignores their claims to notice and passes over their productions as though they were unworthy of extended criticism. American art, it is said, should be encouraged, and to the Press artists must look for a recognition of their merits. This is true, no doubt, to a certain extent, but we do not believe that American art will be in any way benefited by the Press, metaphorically, as it were, patting our artists on the back and trying to make them believe that their productions are of equal intrinsic value with those of the best foreign painters. The dealers, it is said, are cutting our own artists to pieces and utterly spoiling the market for their pictures, and this, we have no doubt, is true; but why is it so? Simply because our own art as yet cannot take rank beside the larger portion of that which comes to us from Europe. No one can doubt that our landscape painters are, in some points, equal to those of France, England and Germany, but the very highest class of landscape painting, our artists, with the exception, perhaps, of Bierstadt and Church, never attempt. They are on a dead level, and beyond this they seem to think it is impossible to rise. As a proof of this, let any one examine the hundreds of works produced by, let us say, the two most popular of our landscape painters. Smiling skies, green meadows, purling brooks and umbrageous trees furnish the themes for ninety nine out of every hundred of their works. Now, all this is very pretty, no doubt, but we get tired of it after a time, and we ask how it is that the grander phases and more striking combinations of nature which Turner, the Achenbachs, Calame, Rousseau, Troyon, and others of lesser note find opportunity to paint, are almost ignored by American artists. Surely it cannot be that nature is less prolific and less grand in her productions here than in Europe. Mr. Church once painted an American scene, the counterpart of which is not to be found elsewhere, and upon it made a reputation which led to fame and fortune. Mr. Bierstadt did precisely the same thing; but none of our artists have profited by their example. Even the few historical scenes we have are neglected. Lake George and Newport, the Adirondacks and the White Mountains, have been produced and reproduced until the public is absolutely sick of them; but places of historical interest around them are never touched, because probably they are not quite so attractive from an artistic point of view as they might be. But surely a series of pictures by one of our competent artists, embracing locations of historical interest in this State only, would be of far more value than the eternal views of the Hudson and West Point and the Catskills, with which our artists' studios seem to be at present filled.

Of our *genre* painters there is but little to be said. This branch of art does not flourish here, and, although we have two or three men, who by steady application, have attained a respectable standing in it, it is quite certain that years must elapse before we can compete therein with the productions of the foreigner.

To our painters of historical and religious subjects we need not refer, for we have scarcely one worthy of notice. Of portrait painters we have perhaps more than enough, and it would be difficult to say in what point many of them fall behind the very best foreign artists. It is a branch of art, however, in which a skillful hand and correct eye go for much, and the creative combining and selecting power for very little.

Of the good effect of the liberal introduction of foreign works, on our own school of art, there can be no doubt. We can all remember the time when certain men whose pictures can no longer be disposed of here, were thought to be great artists, and columns of complimentary notices were written about them. That time has passed, never to return, and no picture by an American artist can be sold that does not possess at least some degree of merit. This elevation of public taste is directly attributable to the introduction of the works of foreign schools. Our artists have learned their shortcomings therefrom, and our picture-buyers, some few of them at least, to distinguish the true from the false.

Having said thus much to the artist, we shall reserve for a future article a few words of advice and warning to picture-buyers.

MULLER'S "HOLY FAMILY."

Carl Muller, who stands at the head of the ideal school of German artists, has sent us his last and greatest work, a "Holy Family," now on view at Schaus' gallery. The subject is so hackneyed a one, and has been attempted, with more or less success, by so many artists of so many schools, that, when the public hear of a new "Holy Family," it is very natural that they should expect it to be a failure. Muller, however, has succeeded, without giving us a positively new conception, in rendering the one he has placed before us charming by the strength, sweetness, and variety of expression he has introduced, by the freedom and simplicity of attitude of the principal figures, and by their artistic grouping.

The composition contains four figures. Mary is seated on a rock, with the infant Jesus in her lap. Near her stands Joseph, a stalwart, manly form, with noble head crowned by thick, dark locks, looking down at the smiling and mysteriously begotten babe, that is reaching out its little arms to St. John, who kneels beside it. The mother, with her sweet, pure womanly face, is wrapt in thought, as she gazes tenderly upon the two children. Behind the group is a bright landscape in the medieval style. The light is so managed that it seems, in a degree, to radiate from the child in the Madonna's lap.

The great merit of this work of Muller's is its wonderful simplicity and the sweetness yet strength of expression of the principal figures. Joseph is neither too refined in form or feature to have been what we know he was, an artisan of the lowest class, and the Madonna, sweet and pure and good, as she looks to be, is not too angelic and ethereal to have been such a man's wife, but—

"A noble woman, wisely planned
To warn, to comfort and command."

We believe that nothing superior to this work of Muller has been produced by any modern artist. It has been well photographed, the smaller copies being, however, rather better than the larger, and will doubtless soon become very popular.

NEW PICTURES.

The Goupil Gallery has been recently rehung, and some remarkably fine pictures are now on exhibition. The most striking of these is, perhaps, one by Zamacois, containing four figures, two old gentlemen, a young cavalier, and a lady, and representing, as we interpret it, an attempt at match-making. Old gentleman number one, bald-headed, wrinkled-faced and shrewd, is descanting on the merits of his son, who, with somewhat shame-faced look, has turned aside, and is thrashing his boot with his riding-whip. The second old gentleman is quietly sipping his glass of wine as he listens, smilingly, to his friend's talk; while his daughter is peeping round the corner, and endeavoring to obtain a stolen glance at her would-be lover. The work is admirable in conception and execution. The dry, knowing faces of the old men and the blushing one of the lover, their simple, natural and expressive attitudes, and the expectant, almost startled look of the lady, are admirably rendered. The color, too, is remarkably good. This work was painted in 1867, and shows what power lay in Zamacois, which his untimely death cut short in its development.

Near this picture hangs one by Charles Brun, in which a Turkish cavalier is holding converse with a lady at a lattice by means of the language of flowers. A very fine example of Cooman's style, or Dias, "The Poultry Yard," by Boris; a "Lady and Cavalier," by Coeschi, painted with a masterly touch, and "The Widow," by Baugniet, one of the best works of this brilliant colorist, will also attract attention. Mr. W. P. W. Dana, of Boston, has a coast scene, which, though good in composition and color, seems to lack solidity.

Mr. T. L. Smith has just put the finishing touches to his "Sabbath Morning in the Olden Time." It represents an ancient manor house in the Elizabethan style, surrounded by its gardens and park, through which a group of villagers is passing to the neighboring chapel. In front are a pool of frozen water and some noble old trees, painted with that care which Mr. Smith invariably bestows on this important part of his work. Around lies the half melted snow, and in the background we have a glimpse of a thoroughly wintry sky. Mr. Smith has caught the true spirit of the scene, and in the imposing mansion surrounded by its stately trees, the lonely village church, and the group of sturdy men, women, and children plodding through the snow to the sacred edifice, he carries us back in spirit to the days of "good Queen Bess."

MISCELLANEOUS.

A free exhibition of drawings by the students of the Department of Schools of the Academy of Design, is now open at the Academy. Of the merits of the exhibition we shall speak hereafter.

A grand collection of paintings by Lejeune, Hooper, Troyon, Robbe, Becker, Schaefels, Springer, and other well known artists, with six large paintings by H. L. Rolfe, deceased, will be sold at Clinton Hall on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings next.

THE TURF.

Close of the Kentucky Spring Race Meeting.

LEXINGTON, Ky., May 17.—The Spring meeting of the Kentucky Association closed today. The weather was fine and the attendance large. The first race was a mile dash for a purse of $100, free to all, and resulted as follows:

Robinson's Florence, J..... 1
Thomas' Trouble..... 2
Stewart's Humming Bird..... 3
Time—1:47.

The second race was for the Consolation Purse, $150, mile heats, for beaten horses:

Reynolds's Elsie, by Bonnie Scotland..... 1
Thomas' Trouble..... 2
Time—1:39, 1:38½.

The third race was a sweepstakes for all ages, three-mile dash, for $500. For this race, which was the event of the day, there were seven entries, and five started:

McGrath's Susan Ann..... 1
Harper's Extract..... 2
McGrath's Jury..... 3
Reynolds's Clarina not placed.
Budford's Malakoff not placed.
Time—5:32.

Trotting at Fleetwood Park.

The sport at Fleetwood Park, yesterday, consisted of a sweepstake trot for $400, between the bay mare Topsey, black gelding Eph, bay mare Lady Annie, and black gelding Winfield. The contest was close and exciting, and good time was the result. Eph captured the first heat, and Topsey the second, when Lady Annie went to work and won the others.

SUMMARY.

FLEETWOOD PARK, MORRISANIA, Saturday, May 18.—Sweepstakes $400; mile heats; best three in five, in harness.

F. Hayden's b. m. Lady Annie	2	1	1	1	1
Wm. Lovell's b. m. Topsey	1	2	2	3	3
T. Simmon's blk. g. Eph	3	3	3	2	2
H. J. Anderson's blk. g. Winfield	4	4	4	4	4

Time—2:48½, 2:31, 2:35½, 2:39, 2:40.

National Rifle Association—Programme of the Opening Day.

A special meeting of the Directors of the National Rifle Association was held yesterday afternoon at No. 194 Broadway, Col. Church presiding. The committee appointed to form a plan for opening the range reported that they had decided upon June 5 as the opening day, providing Gov. Dix's engagements will permit his attendance on that day. Instead of a military parade, invitations are to be issued by the association to the commissioned officers of the National Guards of New-York, New-Jersey, and Connecticut, the Army and Navy officers, the members of the New-York Legislature, and the Mayors and Supervisors of New-York and Brooklyn, requesting them to attend. The military guests to appear in uniform. The exercises of the day to be as follows: At 10 o'clock commence with two matches, open to all members of the association, to be shot for off hand, at 200 yards; one with any military rifle, and the other with any rifle within the rules of the association. The entrance fee to be $1, and $50 awarded as prizes, as follows: First, $20; second, $15; third, $10; fourth, $5; and in addition the gold medal of the association to be awarded to the best marksman. At 12:30 a match to be shot for by a delegation of twelve men or teams from each regiment, or one from each company. No entrance fee. Each man to use the same rifle as his company. The prize to be as follows: First, gold badge of the association and $25; second, $25; third, $20; fourth, $15; fifth, $10; sixth to twelfth, $5 each, and $50 to the best team. At 3:30 the ties, if any, to be shot off, and 4 o'clock the prizes to be formally presented by the Governor. During the interval between 2:30 and 4 o'clock a match might be gotten up, open to all comers; entrance fee $1 to $5. This programme can be executed, and all return to the city by 6 o'clock.

The report was adopted, and the secretary directed to notify the commanding officers and others as stated in the report. It was resolved to raise a loan of $5,000 for the purpose of putting the range and grounds in capital working order, and to defray the expenses of the opening. The Range Committee were directed to build a shed for a storehouse, and to employ a range-keeper and make such other arrangements as may be required. The presence of the opening was left to the Range Committee to determine. The following subcommittees were appointed: On Refreshments, Major Smith; Transportation and Printing, Capt. Wingate; Invitations, Gen. Shaler; Badges, Col. Cullen; Ammunition, Mr. Peck; Tents, Gen. Johnson. Col. Church announced that Mr. W. W. Winchester, of New-Haven, had offered a gold-mounted Winchester rifle as one of the prizes to be shot for. A model of the badge of the association, in shape of a target with two crossed muskets underneath, was presented by Col. Cullen, and it was approved and adopted by the association, and a committee appointed to have the necessary number made. The meeting then adjourned.

Surrogate's Court, Kings County.

The wills of the following-named persons were proved last week: Jane Frost, of the Town of New Lots; John Carroll, John Foley Sarah B. French, August Burger, Abigail Knouse, Dorothea Klingelschmidt, Mary A. Higgins, Beulah T. Barker, Paul Grout, John Donahue, Peter Carels, William M. Stone, Henry Coyle, Daniel H. Feeks, Mary T. Mead, and John Christie, all of the City of Brooklyn.

In the will of Daniel Feeks appear the following bequests: $5,000 to the Williamsburgh Dispensary, and $1,000 to the Industrial School of Williamsburg.

Letters of administration were granted on the estates of the following-named deceased persons, viz.: Silvio Ronzone, Wm. McDermott, Chauncey W. Moore, Michael Mahon, Wenholet Van Brunt, Jane C. Gavin, Rebecka Lauenfeldt, John W. Ramsey, James Gerity, Catherine Turcas, Jaques L. Turcas, Beulah T. Barker, Geo. Quick, George C. Stouffer, Joseph Zong, J. A. P. Zaph, otherwise called P. A. Ph. Zaph, John Dempsey, Joseph Weidenbeuner, William W. Luckey, all of the City of Brooklyn.

Statistics for the Week.

The police arrested 1,775 persons last week, and 2 959 vagrants were accommodated with lodgings at the station-houses during the same period.

There were reported last week 561 deaths, 339 births, and 188 marriages, being an increase of 33 deaths, and a decrease of 28 births and 37 marriages from the preceding week. There were seven deaths from small-pox during the week.

Fire Marshal McSpedon reports 16 fires for the week ending at noon yesterday; estimated loss, $30,360; insurance, $54,500. The causes of the several fires were as follows: Carelessness, 5; defective flues, 2; foul chimneys, 3; kerosene lamps, 2; overheated stove-pipe, 1; sparks from chimney, 1; sparks from furnace, 1; superheated steam, 1.

Receipts by the Department of Public Works.

Commissioner Van Nort, of the Department of Public Works, makes the following statement of public moneys received by that department during the week ending yesterday (Saturday):

For water rents and penalties	$39,126 13
For vault permits	1,504 17
For sewer permits	540 00
Total	$41,170 30

The Justh Divorce Case.

Yesterday, on motion of Mr. John D. Townsend, counsel for Mrs. Virginia W. Justh, Judge Fancher, in Supreme Court, Chambers, made an order confirming the report of the referee granting Mrs. Justh an absolute divorce against her husband, Emil Justh. The suit has been long in the courts, both in this City and Long Island, and frequently reported in the columns of THE TIMES.

The Bank of England Forgeries.

The case for the extradition of George Macdonell, the alleged Bank of England forger, was again before United States Commissioner Gutman yesterday. Mr. Brooks, for the prisoner, raised various objections to the admission of evidence for the prosecution, all of which were overruled by the Commissioner. After an extended argument, Mr. Brooks renewed application for the discharge of his client on the ground of [illegible] testimony. The motion was refused, and the further hearing of the case postponed to Tuesday next.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

Annual Games of the Columbia College—The Winners.

The fifth annual meeting of the Columbia College Athletic Association was held on the grounds of the New-York Athletic Club, at Harlem, and the annual series of games were well contested. The competition was more for the honor of winning than for the intrinsic value of the prizes, which generally consisted of a small gold badge or stud. The students turned out in full force, mustering about 300. The games consisted of running, walking, and jumping.

The three-legged race, which is run in pairs, shoulder to shoulder, the two middle legs being tied together at the knee and ankle, was very amusing and very successfully done. Martines distinguished himself in running, and Perrine, one of whose legs is short, with a stiff knee-joint, in high jumping. The judges were Messrs. H. R. Marshall, B. McK. Wurtlieck, and G. M. Speir, of Class '73, and Mr. W. B. Curtiss, of the New-York Athletic Club, acted as referee and timekeeper.

The following is the record of the games:

Walking-race, one mile.—Entries—Wells, Moorewood, Blake, Green, Marshall, Simonds. Won by Simonds. Time—9 minutes 58½ seconds.

Throwing Base-ball.—Entries—Moore, Butterworth, McMahon, Oakes, H. Seligman, Smith, Seligman, G. Seligman, Perrin. Won by Moore. Distance, 350 feet 4 inches.

Standing Long Jump, without weights.—Entries—Reed, Wells, Lewis, Marshall, Dugro, Perrin. Won by Wells. Distance, 9 feet.

Flat Race, 100 yards.—Entries—Root, Bach, Reed, Aymar, Zingsen, Oakes, Ormiston, Dugro Banay, Townsend, Martines, Schenck. Won by Martines. First heat, 14½ seconds; second heat, 17½ seconds.

Standing High Jump.—Entries—Perrin, Wells. Won by Perrin. Height, 3 feet 8 inches.

Three-legged Race, 100 yards.—Entries—Root and Marshall, Johnson and Hurry, Cornell and Van Buskerck. Won by Cornell and Van Buskerck. Time, 13 seconds.

Running High Jump.—Entries—Hurry, Reed, Johnson, Perrin, Simonds. Won by Perrin. Height, 4 feet 2 inches.

Flat Race, Quarter-mile.—Entries—Hurry, Marshall, Kent, Aymar, Martines. Won by Martines. Time, 65 seconds.

Running Long Jump.—Entries—Bach, Johnson, Perrin. Won by Perrin. Distance, 15 feet, 2½ inches.

Hurdle Race, 120 yards, Eight Hurdles.—Entries—Bach, Moorewood, Johnson, Wells, Hurry. Won by Moorewood. Time—23 seconds. Bach jumped the last hurdle first, and failed to run to the judges' stand, thus losing the race.

Flat Race, One Mile.—Entries—Reed, Adams, Webb, Munro. Won by Reed. Time—5 minutes, 24 seconds.

Consolation Race, 120 yards.—Entries—R. Hurry, Reed, Kent, Greene. Won by Hurry. Time, 18 seconds.

Strangers' Race, Half-mile.—Entries—G. Brown, New-York Athletic Club; Beach, Whitney. Won by Brown. Time—3 minutes,

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, MAY 18, 1873.

The New-York Times.

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To Advertisers.

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Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

It is announced that Gov. DIX will to-morrow send in his veto of the New-York and Westchester Annexation bill. We have all along understood that the Governor was opposed to this measure, on the ground that the question had not been formally submitted to the voters of this City. We believe Mayor HAVEMEYER to be opposed to it on the same ground. Such a position is a perfectly defensible one, and though we think that it would be very difficult to find 10,000 votes in New-York against the scheme, we are prepared to admit that it is a good rule to establish that no increase of Municipal territory shall be permitted without the consent of the people being asked and obtained. We believe that all the honest friends of the measure will be quite prepared to respect the Governor's scruples. We think there will be but one opinion among both friends and foes of the measure in regard to the infamous character of a special dispatch printed on this subject in the *Commercial Advertiser* of yesterday. That dispatch charged that "Trinity Church influence" had opposed the bill, and that, since that church is "all-powerful with the Executive," the veto could easily be explained. It is news to us to hear that the Trinity Corporation has a vital interest in defeating this measure, though it does not surprise us that the organ of "skilled talent" should seek for the lowest class of motives in trying to account for the action of any public representative, however eminent and faithful. Gov. DIX has, in several instances, very effectually baulked the schemes of the Albany lobby this session. It is hardly to be wondered at, therefore, if the organ of that fraternity should make itself the vehicle of base and reckless aspersions of his public course.

From the census made by the police for the Excise Commissioners, it appears that there are 8,408 places in this City where liquor is sold at retail. They are quite evenly distributed over the City, the only precinct having an extraordinary proportion being the Tenth, which is credited with 726. The Seventeenth has 520, the Twentieth 538, the Nineteenth 454, the Twenty-second 448, and the others will average about 275. These returns show even a more startling condition of affairs than that upon which we lately commented, as they declare that we have a drinking-place to every 115 of the population. Very many of these places are disreputable dens, where the vilest dregs of our population congregate, and where only the most poisonous stuff is sold under the guise of intoxicating liquor. It will be the duty of the Excise Commissioners to close such places by refusing to license them, and we presume that they sought and obtained this information in order to have a basis solid for such action. These statistics prove beyond all cavil that any power which the law gives for decreasing the number of these drinking-dens should be unsparingly used.

All doubts as to Police Court reform have been removed by Gov. DIX signing the bill which recently passed the Legislature, and which is therefore now a law. Now that we have reached this conclusion, we assume that Mayor HAVEMEYER will name no one for the office of Police Justice who is not fitted by character and acquirements for the place. Nearly all the present incumbents, and very many of the most disreputable ward politicians in the City, are candidates for appointment, and if there were any danger that the Mayor would act favorably upon their applications, we should gain nothing by the new law. We believe, however, that Mr. HAVEMEYER is not a victim of the delusion which appears too general, that the only requisite for a police magistrate is profound ignorance of law, and we may assume that he will appoint only reputable citizens having some acquaintance with the duties they will be called upon to discharge. This being the case, we may soon rejoice in the knowledge that our police courts are something better than places for the exhibition of buffoonery and ignorance.

Senator WOODIN can hardly complain if people in this City regard with considerable suspicion any measure of reform of which he is the champion. When this gentleman is found, therefore, getting the City and County Consolidation bill set aside in favor of a substitute, the fear naturally arises that the move conceals a job in favor of some of the Senator's particular friends. If, however, as stated, the bill passed to a third reading by the Senate is identical with the bill passed last year, but not signed, there is in the present case no room for cavil. This simple and much-needed reform ought to have been accomplished long ago, and it is some consolation to find it in a fair way of passing into law. When the Senate bill reaches the Assembly, it ought to be disposed of with all possible promptitude.

The death-rate of New-York underwent a significant advance last week. The total number of deaths were 561, being equal to an annual mortality of 23.7 per 1,000, in an estimated population of 980,000. This is a good deal higher than the nature of the season warrants, and raises lively apprehensions about what we may expect in the possibly tropical days of June. Drs. SMITH and CHANDLER cannot too soon set about making the Health Board worthy of its name, and one of the first duties of the new Police Department should be to place the Street-cleaning Bureau on a footing of thorough efficiency.

It may be that the police consider the tragedy in Sullivan-street, discovered yesterday, "mysterious and startling," but from the facts thus far given the public, such will not be the general opinion. It is evident that a woman has died from violence, and all the circumstances warrant the presumption that it was inflicted by her negro companion, whose speedy arrest is certain, if the police are not negligent or clumsy. There is certainly nothing startling in this affair, as such an occurrence is a natural result of the foul segregation of humanity which the narrative reveals, and it is only singular that we are not oftener called upon to record deeds of bloodshed committed by these degraded men and woman. Those who read the story of this murder will see that a most promising field of labor is presented in the Eighth Ward for missionary effort.

The American Meddle in Vienna.

We have already commented upon the tone of Gen. VAN BUREN's communications to the President and the Department of State. It certainly does not indicate either discretion or good temper in the United States Commissioner. It is necessary also to remark that Gen. VAN BUREN's proceedings in regard to the Vienna Exhibition, both in Washington and New-York, the past few months, did not inspire confidence in those who were cognizant of them. His first public address on the subject, delivered in the rooms of the Union League Club last October, had a "spread-eagle" and stump-orator character which was not at all appropriate to the subject. Mr. VAN BUREN, besides, did not represent anything in the country, neither its art, nor literature, nor industrial progress, agriculture or commerce. Why he was appointed was a mystery, and what qualifications he had for the place, were not apparent to any one. His effort also in Washington to procure a $10,000 salary for himself from the Senate Committee was not creditable.

The Commissioner for the Paris Exhibition in 1865, had very wisely selected advisory committees in New-York and elsewhere who should take charge each of separate departments, and advise the special agent what was best to be done in each. By this judicious arrangement, Mr. DERBY, working in constant consultation with the advisory committees, and all being in correspondence with and under the direction of Mr. BECKWITH in Paris, the whole work was as well done as it could be in the short time allowed. There were no "irregularities" in the whole history of the American Department of the French Exposition. Representative men of the highest character were sent out as commissioners, and though the United States gained no great amount of glory in the exhibition, she certainly suffered no shame.

Last October, Gen. VAN BUREN, in imitation of Mr. BECKWITH's course, and under the advice of competent gentlemen of this City, selected one of the most able and respectable committees that could be got together for such a purpose. Among them, in different branches, we may mention the names of Mr. S. B. RUGGLES, Prof. JOY, Prof. W. P. BLAKE, Prof. CHANDLER, Prof. HORSFORD, Mr. J. S. SCHULTZ, Mr. A. S. HEWITT, Prof. T. G. HUNT, President BARNARD, Mr. C. VAUX, Mr. HOWARD POTTER, and many others of like character. It was understood, when these gentlemen were appointed, that all questions in regard to the allotment of space and the character of goods to be forwarded were to be referred to the chairman of each group, and that no article should be accepted till it had passed the committee. Nothing of all this, however, was done. Though this influential committee backed up Mr. VAN BUREN, and secured the passage of the Appropriation bill by Congress, they had no part nor lot in any practical arrangement for the exhibition. Gen. VAN BUREN took it all into his own hands. The Secretary, Prof. C. A. JOY, went to very considerable personal expense and wrote hundreds of letters, but he might as well have been writing treatises on chemical analysis for all the influence it had on the Vienna Exhibition.

But worse than this, the Department of State, knowing that there was this committee serving gratuitously, and composed of representative gentlemen for each department, never once did them the honor to consult them as to the commissioners to be sent to Vienna. Long lists of names were sent by the committee to Secretary FISH, recommending those who would be experts in their own departments, and who were persons of the highest character. Out of these lists, the Secretary of State, in making 115 appointments, only selected four, and these not because of their fitness but because they happened to possess at the same time political influence. The Government was even warned by the committee in regard to the character of some of the appointees, but paid no more heed to the suggestion than if it had come from the Modoc. Scarcely a single appointment was made by the Department of State or by Congress with any reference to fitness for the place, and if German lager-beer sellers, Irish ward-politicians, and Yankee speculators were sent out by this country as its representatives to the great industrial exhibition of all nations, instead of American *savants*, manufacturers, merchants, and agriculturists, the blame must fall on the Department of State or on Congress, and not on the Advisory Committee of New-York, and if these Commissioners have brought public disgrace on the country before the eyes of all Europe by wretched jobs and corruption, the blame lies upon some other shoulders than Gen. VAN BUREN's.

The present Commissioners, appointed by Mr. JAY at Vienna, are gentlemen of the highest character, who would never even accept the positions, except as a public duty. It will change to them a Summer of relaxation into one of hard work and responsibility. But it will give them the satisfaction of protecting the honor of the country, and of preventing a great agency of civilization being converted into a means of speculation and jobbery.

A New City Prison.

The Commissioners named by the bill signed yesterday by Gov. DIX to locate and erect a new City prison will do well "to make haste slowly." The law allows them ninety days to select a site, and during that time they should be able to carefully consider all the questions involved and come to a decision that will be of the greatest benefit to the City. There will undoubtedly be a great pressure brought upon them by the owners of unsalable property and others who scent a job in this project, which we have no doubt they will successfully resist. We take it for granted that they will discharge the important duties devolved upon them by this bill so as to best serve the public interests, and will avoid even the suspicion of corruption.

If the City already has a site which can be lawfully taken under the terms of this act which is eligible for this purpose, there can be no question that it is the duty of the Commissioners to take it. There can be no question that the grounds occupied by Bellevue Hospital present precisely the required site, and if these can be legally acquired by the Commissioners, the problem of the location is satisfactorily solved. In determining this question, it will be necessary to consider whether the Charity Commissioners can abandon Bellevue as a hospital, and whether the Prison Commissioners can then take the property and convert it to prison uses. As to the first point there can be no doubt, and the second should be fully considered before a proposition to buy ground elsewhere is entertained. Projects are discussed which would cost the City millions of dollars, and this is especially true of the proposal to take a block of ground near Police Headquarters for the erection of a City prison. Property in this neighborhood is very valuable, and the location is so thickly populated, that a prison, when erected at great cost, would be found no better in its sanitary qualities than the Tombs.

It is certain that Bellevue must soon be abandoned as a hospital. The evidence of several medical gentlemen, including Dr. STEPHEN SMITH, Health Commissioner, fully qualified to speak on this point, is conclusive that the buildings are unfitted for hospital purposes. A much larger volume of testimony to the same effect can be obtained, and it is certain that the growing public sentiment will very soon compel the abandonment of this institution. The question will then arise as to what shall be done with the property. There is no denial that the site is ample and in every way admirable for a City prison and all the criminal courts. Admitting, for the sake of argument, that in order to secure an entirely healthful prison, it will be necessary to wholly demolish the present structures on the ground, and construct other buildings from the foundations, it is still apparent that this project would involve far less expenditure than any other proposition which is likely to be considered. The same amount of ground in any locality where it would be desirable, would cost a sum so large as to preclude its purchase, and it is certain that it would not be secured.

But in considering this question the Commissioners should carefully inquire whether it will be necessary to wholly demolish the present buildings. It is beyond dispute that they can be altered at comparatively little cost so as to admirably adapt them to the required uses, as the main edifice was originally built for an alms-house and prison. The only point to be decided then is whether, after reconstruction and renovation, these buildings would be healthful. The highest medical authority asserts that, as a prison, they can be made perfectly healthy, but as a hospital they never can be. Doctors differ upon this question as upon all others, but the weight of the testimony we published yesterday is conclusive to the fact that these buildings can be converted, with very little cost, into a prison not open to any sanitary objection.

This being the case, it is the obvious duty of the Commissioners to take this property instead of purchasing elsewhere, providing they can do so by the terms of the law under which they must act. By adopting this course they will secure a prison which will be sufficient for all the needs of the City for many years, at an expense far less than the sum which will be realized from the sale of the Tombs. In presenting this subject to the public, we have fairly given all the objections which have been urged against the scheme, and it will be seen that they have little or no force. The principal one is that the criminal courts will be so far removed from the civil tribunals as to incommode lawyers, and we submit that the point is not worthy of attention. In any event, it is certain that the prison, with the criminal courts, will be removed up-town, while the civil courts will remain where they are, so that the plea loses its potency as urged against the selection of Bellevue for the prison. No site in the upper part of the City is more accessible, none which can be secured has a river front more extensive, and from no other selection would the City derive such great advantage. We hope, therefore, that the Commissioners will carefully consider the proposition before giving attention to any other enterprise.

The Lachine Accident.

Every tourist who has visited Canada has shot the Lachine Rapids and pretended afterward that he greatly enjoyed it. In point of fact, unless he was totally devoid of nerves he was wretchedly uncomfortable until he had safely reached smooth water. That the trip is an exceedingly dangerous one is susceptible of easy demonstration. The safety of the steamer shooting the rapids depends upon the skill of her pilot and the strength of her machinery. The slightest accident, either to the engine or the steering apparatus, is certain to throw the vessel upon the rocks, and such a catastrophe could not occur, except at the entrance or the end of the rapids, without involving a terrible loss of life. It is true that hitherto the rapids have been safely run, but this absence of accident has really been little else than a wonderfully protracted run of luck. The tourist who watches from the steamer's deck the boiling and whirling water knows perfectly well that the chances of his arriving in safety at the foot of the rapids are but little greater than those of his sudden shipwreck. Men sufficiently intelligent to know when they are in danger may betray no outward fear while in the grasp of the Lachine Rapids, but that they are, as a rule, horribly frightened, may safely be assumed.

Last Monday the singular immunity from accident which the Lachine trap has hitherto enjoyed, was brought to an end by the wreck of the steamer *Le Renaud*. A large party of excursionists were on board, and the vessel had just entered the rapids, when the current, in spite of the efforts of the pilot, threw her on the rocks. She at once broke in two, the rushing water extinguished the fires and the cracked steam-pipe let loose clouds of scalding vapor. Fortunately the steamer was a short distance above the "pitch" of the rapids, and to this circumstance the safety of her passengers is ascribed. As many as the boats would hold were embarked and carried to a small island, a short distance down the stream, but the force of the current prevented the boats from returning. Canoes, however, were obtained from the main land, and the remaining passengers were rescued. *Le Renaud* was, of course, a total wreck, and it is even doubtful if any of her fragments will remain to warn the tourists of the coming Summer of the dangers of Lachine.

From which story the hasty moral may be drawn that no one should attempt to shoot the rapids. This, however, would be not only hasty, but unjustifiable. To shoot the Lachine Rapids, knowing their danger, but coveting the excitement of the hazardous enterprise, may not be unbecoming a brave man; but to incur so serious a risk for the mere pleasure of subsequent boasting, or to lead helpless women and children into a peril which they cannot properly estimate, is either an act of vulgar folly or of selfish cruelty.

A National Play-House.

Mr. TOM TAYLOR, who seems to share in a measure the eccentricity of his former colaborer, Mr. CHARLES READE, has undertaken to bring out at the Crystal Palace, at Sydenham, a series of Shakespearean plays on what are termed "æsthetic" principles. The distinction intended to be conveyed as between these performances and ordinary ones is clearly set forth. Its main feature is to produce the plays for the interest of Shakespeare and of art rather than for that of any particular manager or actor. To do this Mr. TAYLOR proposes a kind of popular subscription. In other words, he would effect by the combination of private individuals what in France, Prussia, and elsewhere is done by the Government; and he would bring back by this device, so far as the resuscitation is possible, the advantages lost through the abolition of the old patent theatres.

That there were great advantages in the patent system cannot be denied; and if these could be got back again without paying for them more than they are worth, there would be a tangible gain. In some form or another it is probable that the establishment of a national or subsidized theatre in all capital cities would be an excellent thing for art, and generally for the taste and culture of the community. We have lately referred to the fact that nearly every theatre in New-York is running "show pieces" or melodramas. Were there a house here in which the plays were regulated as they are at the Théâtre Français, the benefit would be plain. There is, perhaps, no argument in favor of national galleries of painting and sculpture, or of national museums, that may not fairly be advanced in behalf of national theatres. All such institutions are "academies" of and for the whole people. The whole public pay for them on the principle of correcting the general taste which has a tendency, when uncorrected, to decline; since the private caterers of art are always strongly tempted, for obvious reasons of interest, to assist the decadence they are always the first to perceive. The history of our own theatres furnishes cases in point and, presumably, always will continue to do so; they who live to please must please to live. But a really good national theatre, a theatre, that is, established on sound and permanent principles, would always have a purifying and elevating influence. It is true that, in spite of the Théâtre Français, they have the Opera Bouffe in Paris and the Gaieté; but this does not endow with less significance the consideration of what, without the Théâtre Français, the Parisian stage would be.

We have no idea that Mr. TAYLOR will succeed in his project at the Crystal Palace any more than he or any one else would succeed in such a project here. People never pay their taxes voluntarily, and this is in the nature of a tax. Enthusiasm for the higher drama is often felt by many, and at some time or other by most people, but the flame is rarely long and steady enough to bring about, through a voluntary system, anything like permanent results. But that a plan like Mr. TAYLOR's should be conceived at all, that it should be so much discussed, and that the debate should lead to the very general admission that the disease Mr. TAYLOR aims to cure exists, and somehow ought to be cured, whether he is the proper physician or not, is worthy of serious reflection. What is true of England in this regard is true of America, since the dramatic situation is much the same in London and New-York. Our theatres are somewhat handsomer and more comfortable, and the plays in some instances are rather more completely put upon the stage; but otherwise the parallel is complete. Now, we do not believe in such a scheme as Mr. TAYLOR's, or in any scheme of any individual for this purpose, but it is worth thinking what might be the result of having a National Theatre in New-York enjoying some kind of steady public support.

If the evil effects of our star system, the rage for spectacle and for what is worse, are ever to be effectively combated or neutralized on our stage, it must be by processes involving in some way the authority and lasting support of the whole community. The experiments of the late Mr. MACREADY and Mr. CHARLES KEAN showed conclusively by their pecuniary results the limitations that must confine individual effort in this direction, and we fear the books of play-houses, nearer home than Drury-lane or Oxford-street, where the higher drama has been most expensively brought out, would tell very much the same story. If it could be shown that it is not worth while for the public to go to any expense for a national theatre—that it is not expedient to support such a thing, on grounds like those that recommend the establishment of national art galleries and museums, of course the matter falls to the ground. It may, however, turn out that the more thoroughly the subject is studied, the stronger will appear the reasons in favor of founding what would be virtually a national histrionic academy, and that every forcible plea in behalf of like academies for teaching or illustrating the plastic arts may as justly be urged for what would thus become an American Théâtre Français.

The Delights of Drowning.

One of the most inexplicable things about self-murder, supposing it to be possible in a sane condition, which some scientists, and all juries, apparently doubt, is the deliberate choice suicides often make of the most painful agencies of destruction. Comparatively speaking, it is not so much death as the agony of death that human nature shrinks from. "The sense of death is most in apprehension," as SHAKESPEARE puts it. Apparently, then, a person determined on self-immolation should endeavor to die as easily as possible. Yet we find suicides condemning themselves to the most frightful and lingering tortures, by swallowing such slow poisons as corrosive sublimate, or Paris green, that favorite refuge of love-lorn washerwomen and dyspeptic cobblers. In many cases, of course, such a selection is to be ascribed to ignorance or to poverty. Yet neither of these reasons will explain the action of those who throw themselves from the tops of lofty monuments or buildings, or hack themselves to pieces with frequently dull knives. Wiser in her generation is the Parisian grisette, who, when Alphonse grows unkind, buys a few cents' worth of charcoal, lights it, shuts her doors and windows, and so passes, without a struggle or a pang, into a dreamless and eternal sleep.

Death by asphyxiation in any form is probably attended with as little physical suffering as any method of extinction, unless it be the plan of venesection in a warm bath, which SENECA adopted. Persons who have been imperfectly hanged have given such glowing descriptions of the pleasurableness of their sensations, as ought to make our condemned murderers think it rather a privilege than otherwise to be scientifically throttled. So, too, the partially drowned have only delights to tell of. We gave the other day the narrative of Dr. HOFFMANN, one of the luckier victims of the bridge disaster at Dixon, whose experiences corroborate all that is known on this interesting subject. Dr. HOFFMANN appears to have been about as thoroughly drowned as a man could well be and yet survive to tell of it. He was "taken out of the river unconscious and full of water." Yet, he says—and this is the invariable story of the incompletely hanged—that the only unpleasantness he experienced was in coming to himself. Then he felt inexpressibly "sick and wretched." But in the water he "seemed to be at peace with everything, and perfectly happy." He could feel the water "running down his throat and in his ears," and it gave him "the most delightful sensation." In common with others who have been in the same undesirable plight, "his whole life passed before him like a flash of lightning, the events appearing in sequence, the most prominent appearing to be indelibly impressed upon his mind." And not only this, but circumstances he had forgotten appeared vividly, and so entranced was he by the contemplation of this pleasing panorama of the past that "he did not want to be disturbed." "He would have preferred to remain where he was," like a certain eminent historical personage, to be let alone, and resented it as a personal injury when somebody pulled him out and so disturbed his "beatific reverie."

The phenomena recounted by Dr. HOFFMANN are, in the main, the same as have been observed by other witnesses, and coincide with the testimony set forth by DE QUINCEY in a well-known passage. How much of these experiences are real, and how much made up from confused remembrances of what others have related, it is, of course, difficult to decide. A drowning man is not generally in a proper frame of mind to formulate his sensations so as to remember and rehearse them with precision. But if the half that is told of these subaqueous delights be true, drowning may, in a more enlightened age, come to be ranked as one of the real luxuries of life.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS.

Dramatic and Musical.

INCIDENTS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The reappearance, at Booth's Theatre, of Miss Neilson, and the production at that house of "Amy Robsart," were subjects of comment in this place, on Tuesday, and need no further allusion. At the other theatres, during the week just closed, the familiar entertainments proved attractive enough to be maintained. The announcements now before us herald the production of two new plays. At the Fifth-avenue Theatre, on Tuesday, "Madeline Morel," the drama resulting from the united labors of Dr. Mosenthal and Mr. Daly, will be done. At the Union-square Theatre, Mrs. Shook's piece, which is entitled, "Without a Heart," is to be made known on Wednesday. We have also to note that the final opportunities of seeing Mr. Sothern in "The Squire's Last Shilling," at Wallack's, are offered on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, and that to-morrow evening, "Yankee Locke" will commence an engagement at Wood's Museum, appearing in his drama of "Trumps."... Mr. Rubinstein gave at Steinway Hall yesterday, the fourth of the piano recitals already written of in these columns. The programme consisted wholly of compositions by Schumann, and Mr. Rubinstein, who has a decided *penchant* for that master, interpreted it capitally. A Chopin matinée may be attended to-morrow.... We have already adverted to the "final farewell" operatic performance of the season. It is to occur at the Academy of Music on Wednesday week, and "Mignon," with Mme. Lucca and Miss Kellogg, is to be the opera. The sale of seats, we are requested to say, will be commenced to-morrow at the Academy, and at Nos. 114 and 701 Broadway.... A great exodus of artists and managers, bound for Europe, occurred yesterday. Among the passengers by the out-going steamers were Mlle. Aimée, Miss Lydia Thompson, Mlle. Carrello, Miss Dubois, Mr. J. M. Bellew, Mr. Sam. Clemmens, Mr. C. A. Chizzola, M. Emile Sauret, and Mr. Sam. Colville.

AMATEUR AID FOR THE PICNIC FUND.

An amateur performance of universal merit was seen at the Union-square Theatre on the afternoon of Wednesday last. The entertainment was given by the Charity Dramatic Association, and its immediate purpose was to contribute to the Poor Children's Picnic Fund. Quite a numerous audience assembled to do honor to the occasion, which proved one of much interest and hilarity. The pieces selected were the farce of "Trying It On" and Tobin's comedy of the "Honeymoon." A great deal of merriment was excited by the farce—not invariably when contemplated by the players—and the *Mr. Walsingham Potts* evinced considerable eccentric talent. The comedy, however, was the great feature of the day, and we have certainly seen Tobin's work worse played by experienced professionals. Mrs. Sheridan Shook as *Juliana* acted with much archness, spirit, and ease, and fairly won applause and congratulations that were lavishly bestowed. The *Volante* of Mrs. Goodyear was remarkable for self-possession and lady-like vivacity. It is the intention of Mrs. Goodyear to adopt the stage as a regular profession, and she proved on Wednesday that she has good qualifications for it. Mr. Bird as the *Duke Aranza* was excellent, his grace and freedom from exaggeration and his even and correct delivery being equally worthy of praise. The *Mock Duke* of Mr. Leslie was quaint and laughable, and the lines of *Zamora* were spoken by the lady to whom they were assigned with pathos and force. Mr. De Cordova's *Rolando* was nicely read, and were the gentleman's action a little less constrained and angular he would be still better in the part. The representative of *Count Montalban* made handsome impromptu contributions to the mirth-making features of the play, which, altogether, was one of the most successful of the kind we have ever witnessed. Charity covers a multitude of sins, but it is rare indeed that she is called on to veil so few of the dramatic sort and incident so an amateur performance as on this occasion.

Home Notes.

Mr. Edwin Booth acted last week in Ohio. ....Miss Coombs performed in Hartford....Miss Elisa Weathersby will play at the Boston Globe, next season....Thursday and Friday Miss Maggie Mitchell acted in Scranton....Wednesday and Thursday Mr. Jefferson was in Detroit. ....Monday and Tuesday Mme. Lucca and Miss Kellogg are to sing in Detroit. They were part of last week in Milwaukee....M. Placide Canonge has purchased the French Opera-house, in New-Orleans, which cost $200,000, for $40,500. The subscription-list for M. Canonge's next season has reached $55,000....Mr. Edwin Adams was last week at McVicker's Theatre, in Chicago....Mrs. Bowers was at the California Theatre, in San Francisco ....The Vokes Family was at the Arch-street Theatre, in Philadelphia....Mr. John C. Owens was at the Providence Opera-house....The furniture of the St. James Theatre, of Boston, was sold at auction on Wednesday and brought $1,000. It cost $35,000.

Foreign Affairs.

What is called the Jubilee of Molière, organized by M. Ballande, of the Gaîté, is to be held at the Italian Theatre of Paris, and will last eight days. It will commence on May 12 and terminate on the 19th. There is to be a sort of museum of articles connected with the great writer, and from 10 o'clock in the morning to 1, the price of admission will be 1 franc; from 1 to 6, when a piece is to be performed, 2 francs to all places except the boxes of the dress-circle; and in the evening, from 8 to midnight, the same price as for the day representations. In an occasional piece, the part of *Molière* will be played by Dumaine.... The Casino of Monaco has organized a small company, at the head of which Mlle. Marimon shines with all the brilliancy of her talent, the tenor, Duwast, and the baritone, Caillot, seconding her admirably. The *Chanteuse Voilée*, *Don Pasquale*, the *Torjador*, fragments from the *Songs d'Une Nuit d'Été*, from *Roméo*, *Faust*, &c., are the principal parts selected under the management of M. Maton, as leader of the orchestra....The death is announced at Barcelona of Mme. Dionisia Fitz-Goula, who of late years had acquired great renown in Spain as a singer at the Italian opera. She was born in the above-named city, and had married M. Goula, the leader of the orchestra at the theatre there. She was only twenty-six years of age at the time of her decease....Mr. Gye having kindly granted the use of Covent Garden Theatre, a benefit will be given for the family of the late Mr. A. Harris on Wednesday, May 21, under the immediate patronage of the Prince of Wales....The London *Standard* of May 5 thus describes the funeral of Mr. Macready, which occurred on the previous day: "The remains of the deceased were conveyed to London by the Great Western train which leaves Cheltenham at 8 o'clock, and which reaches Paddington at noon. Here the coffin was transferred to the hearse in waiting, drawn by two horses, and then, followed by two mourning carriages, in which were seated the relatives and immediate friends of the deceased, proceeded at a slow pace to Kensal-green Cemetery, which was reached shortly before 2 o'clock. Nothing could be more simple or unpretentious than the funeral, which was conducted by Messrs. Smith & Sons, of Great Portland-street, in accordance with the instructions of the deceased. The body was encased in a shell, which was placed within a lead coffin, the outer casing being of polished oak, with brass mountings, and having a brass plate bearing the simple inscription, 'William Charles Macready, died 27th of April, 1873, aged 80 years.' The coffin, covered with a pall of velvet, trimmed with white silk, was borne from the hearse to the chapel on the shoulders of six men, and was followed by the chief mourners—Mr. Jonathan Macready and Mr. Cecil Macready, (sons of the deceased,) Mr. John Forster, Rev. E. Spencer, Mr. W. Spencer, Rev. George Bucknell, Sir Frederick Pollock, Bart., and Mr. Edward Lowry. The coffin having been placed on the bier, the funeral service was read by Rev. James Fleming, of Camden Church, Camberwell. At the close of the impressive service the body was lowered into the grave, which was—that family vaults where already reposed the ashes of many members of the family—Harriet Johnsona, Charlotte Lefanu, Catherine Frederick, Walter Francis Shell, Henry Frederick Pulver, Lydia Jane, and Edith Mary Margaret Macready. Upon the coffin were laid, with reverent hands, offerings of sweet-smelling flowers and immortelles; and, as the tomb closed over its new tenant, there was many a moist eye among the veteran actors present who had come to pay this last and tribute of affection and respect to one who had been for many years to them in times none by a generous master as well as a matchless model."....The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News* writes to that journal: "A very old play-goer, indeed, Baron de Chamerolles, bought so long ago as 1822, a life ticket for the Gymnase Theatre (then called Théâtre de Madame), at the price, which now after nearly half a century's enjoyment, must seem moderate, of $40. During all these long years his taste for this parisienne theatre never palled, and the frequent use of his right was now sweetened to him by the reflection that he had secured a long succession of managers, and that he was getting full value for his money. On Jan. 15 last, just as the curtain was about to rise for the first representation of M. Alex. Dumas' new play, the 'Femme de Claude,' the Baron presented himself at the box-office and asked for a stall. Being told that all the stalls were let, he offered to accept another place in the house, albeit his contract stipulated that he was entitled to one of the best places. But the house was quite full, and he was sent away. Thereupon he brought his action. The case would appear to be a knotty one, for the Judge Advocate was of the opinion that, however hard the bargain might now be upon the management, the plaintiff was entitled by the terms of his contract to have a place always kept for him. The Court deliberated in its private room for an unusually long time, but ultimately decided contrary to the recommendation of the Minister Public, that the sound constructions of the contract was only that the Baron was to be admitted to any place which might be vacant, and that unless it were proved that the manager had, by means of arrangements with theatrical agencies or otherwise, taken measures to diminish the fair average number of places to be had by applications at the doors, it was not reasonable that the plaintiff should have damages for an accidental inability to accommodate him. An appeal lies from this decision, which, in the present state of theatrical habits, is tantamount to a denial of the right of the life-ticket holder whenever anything particularly interesting is going on, and I shall be surprised if the case is not carried further."

SHAKESPEARE FOR THE MASSES.

The London *Daily Telegraph* of May 5 deals thus with Mr. Tom Taylor's production of "Hamlet" at the Crystal Palace: The twentieth season of the Crystal Palace has been inaugurated by a creditable effort to make a representation of the higher poetical drama as attractive as musical performances. With the opera theatre so reconstructed that every person in the house is not only able to see all that passes on the stage, but is also able to hear every line that is uttered by a competent elocutionist, it would certainly seem a justifiable experiment. In selecting Shakespeare's "Hamlet" for the initiative performance, the motive is clearly stated by Mr. Tom Taylor, who has assumed the direction of the undertaking. Referring to the popularity of the play, and the circumstance that its very frequency of performance has "blunted the perception in actors and audience alike of the force of language and the significance of situations," Mr. Taylor happily released from official life, with "more leisure for æsthetics," has remodeled the stage business, chosen the actors, cast the parts, and seen to the designing of costumes, the scenic arrangements, and the conduct of rehearsals. The earnestness with which this arduous self-imposed duty has been carried out, and the thoroughly disinterested love of art which suggested the assumption of such a very responsible position, ought not to be doubted. Mr. Tom Taylor has given abundant proof of his devotion to the stage, and he brings many high qualifications to bear on the adequate fulfillment of the purpose he has so avowedly in view. The result of a representation which lasted nearly four hours can, however, hardly be said to be proportionate to the excess of zeal and the amount of labor. If a careful examination of the component parts of those metropolitan actors who could combine an afternoon's work with evening night engagements only enabled him to skim off the very small amount of histrionic cream which was served up on Saturday for the mid-day Parisian refection, the condition of the London stage must be much worse than its most vehement detractors have ever supposed. Nor is Mr. Taylor the first, as he seems to suppose, to release the performance of the play from all the fetters of theatrical tradition. Not to refer to careful revivals of "Hamlet" beyond the memory of a younger generation of play-goers, it may be sufficient to speak of such recent instances as are afforded in the alterations of the conventional business by Mr. Fechter, and the intelligent readings of the last given by Mr. Bellew, at St. George's Hall. With a few exceptions, to be noted presently, there is in Mr. Taylor's version hardly a new situation or a new reading of a line, and the copious annotations in the printed book have for the most part been anticipated in the commentaries of preceding writers. The remarks of the directions, when they are really of any service, only express in words the customary action of a well-trained actor, while, in some places, they approach in absurdity the undue amplitude of instruction conveyed by the author of an old comedy, who wrote, for the guidance of his hero, "Here the miser hears a groan as well and grows generous." Within reasonable compass, it would not be easy to refer in detail to several passages that have been received some curious commendations. Of the new "points" made by Mr. Taylor a very few examples will suffice. When the melancholy Dane, in the second scene of the play, is absorbed in meditation at the Danish coast disperses, he is assisted on his back with a hearty thwack from the bladder-stick of the king's jester, and though the obtrusive fool is instantly repelled, the action seems to have an awkward reference to the earnest desire expressed a moment after, "Oh! that this too, too solid flesh would melt." When the play-scene is arranged a portable stage is wheeled on, and set obliquely, so that *Hamlet* and Ophelia occupy the central position, and the pair king and player-queen perform on a raised platform on one side of the stage, while *Claudius* and *Gertrude* occupy seats directly opposite. With a competent *Hamlet*, there is perhaps some reason for the belief that this might be an improvement on the old stage arrangement, but the merits of the innovator on Saturday were in this respect fairly tested. The rearrangement of the business preceding the death of the *King* in the last scene is not open to any further objection than it sometimes unnecessarily embarrasses the performers. Obviously tutored even to the wave of a hand and the stress upon a syllable, and kindly guided in the exercise of any judgment of their own, the interpreters of the text, according to the views of Tom Taylor, naturally lacked that impulsiveness which would have probably thrown an air of great reality over all they had to say and do. As it was, each seemed to be labored in nervous apprehension of immediate correction from the Shakespearean school-master, and in the later progress of the play this feeling became even more apparent. To nervousness may be, perhaps, ascribed much that was disappointing in the acting of Mr. J. Steele Mackaye, who, announced as the pupil of the late M. Delsarte and of M. Regnier at the Conservatoire, Paris, ventured on the bold assumption of the *Prince of Denmark*. Rare gifts of nature and high attainments in the art should be pressed in combination by the actor of *Hamlet*, and Mr. J. Steele Mackaye is certainly not to be cited as an example of united excellences. There was occasionally a rise above the level of mediocrity, notably in the soliloquy concluding the second act, and which elicited a recall from the crowded audience when the curtain fell—but the most hopeful watcher for the success of a great histrionic genius above the horizon would hardly believe that, with the appearance of the new aspirant, came the fulfillment of long-cherished hopes. If should be need that, under Mr. Taylor's direction, both *Hamlet* and Laertes resume their dark hair, in suitable contrast with the flaxen locks of the fair Ophelia, Mr. E. Leathes gave a spirited reading of *Laertes*, Miss Carlisle was to be recognized as a thoroughly intelligent representative of *Ophelia*, and, obedient to instruction, Mr. Fiennes presented the weakest version that has perhaps ever been the wretched one of *Polonius*. The *Queen* of Mrs. F. Huddart displayed the force and finish of an experienced actress. Newly furnished with appropriate scenery, and carefully illustrated with costumes and appointments of the earlier part of the thirteenth century, "Hamlet" as the Crystal Palace may be fairly accepted as a welcome proof of the expressed desire of the directors to exalt the character of their entertainments, not to maintain their credits for a liberal expenditure. That the dramatic company, as at present constituted, will enable them to adequately illustrate a series of Shakespearean revivals—for it is to be presumed this is only a tentative experiment—it would not be safe to affirm

NOTES FROM ALBANY.

Work in the Senate—The Consolidation of the City and County Governments—The Gilbert Railway.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ALBANY, Saturday, May 17, 1873.

The Senate, in Committee of the Whole, considered the bill consolidating the Governments of the City and County of New-York into one Government, and further regulating the same. After reading through the printed bill on file, and making sundry amendments thereto, Mr. Woodin offered a substitute for the whole bill, which, he altered, contained all the amendments made. He said it was the same bill passed by the Legislature last year, originating in the Assembly, but, owing to an oversight on the part of the Speaker of the House, in neglecting to send a certificate to the Secretary of State, failed to become a law.

Section 1 provides that the City and County shall be known as one body corporate and politic, by the name of "The Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonalty of New-York City," and all rights of each shall be invested in such corporation.

Section 2 provides that all charges shall be made against said Corporation and defrayed by it; all bonds, stock, contracts, and other obligations authorized or required to be issued or entered into by or for, or in the name of the said County, shall be issued or entered into by and in the name of said Corporation. The powers and duties of the Supervisors of said County are hereby given to the said Corporation, and shall be exercised by it, and in no other manner, except as hereinafter provided; and all public officers whose sphere of duty is coextensive with the limits of the City and County of New-York, shall be officers of said City and County; and no person shall be an officer of said City or County separately, except that when, by the laws of the State, any action is specifically required to be taken by the Supervisors of the County, and cannot be taken in any other manner under any power given by this act, or otherwise such action may be taken by such officers as shall be declared by law to be the Supervisors.

Section 3 provides for the payments of all bonds, coupons, receipts, rents, and revenues, no matter of what character, into the City and County Treasury.

Section 4 provides that no payment shall be made from said treasury to any public officer receiving a salary for or on account of any public duties, or services rendered, either salary or otherwise; and the office of every such officer shall immediately become vacant if he shall accept or hold under any administration or Government whatever any other office for which any pecuniary compensation is paid; nor shall any person hold any office for which any compensation is paid from the City and County Treasury, who shall have been a member of the Legislature during one year next preceding; nor shall any public officer, for any extra service, or for any extra compensation, or for any retrospective increase of salary; but the section shall not prevent the employment of teachers in the public schools of the City and county schools, nor their payment for such double service, nor shall the same prevent the receipt of fees by public officers who are authorized by law to receive fees.

Section 5 says this act shall take effect immediately.

The bill was ordered to a third reading.

GILBERT ELEVATED RAILWAY.

This bill, which changes the route so as to take it off Broadway, was considered in Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Lewis inquired of Senator Madden who asked to drive this route off Broadway?

Mr. Madden replied that he did for one.

Mr. Lewis—Who else?

Mr. Madden—Don't know. There was no special petition presented this year, but there were numerous petitions last year. One road under Broadway, he thought, was sufficient.

Mr. Lewis said he knew little about the bill. He voted steadily for the Beach Pneumatic Rapid-transit bill last year that the people of New-York might enjoy rapid-transit. He also voted for the Gilbert Elevated Railway bill. The latter bill appointed a commission of distinguished gentlemen to locate the route. They did locate the road, and he never heard of any proposition or desire to change that road until the introduction of the bill now under consideration. He did not understand that there was any opposition to the road laid out by that commission. He was told, but did not know, that the bill was instigated by the Beach Pneumatic Company. He remembered well when the Legislature gave a franchise to another company to use Broadway over the ground used by the Beach Pneumatic Company, how strenuously the latter company fought against said company taking as much of the ground unless paid dollar for dollar for their expenditures. The State has given a franchise to the Gilbert Railway Company, and has also authorized them to locate and build. Now another company, organized a year after, have concocted a scheme to drive this company off Broadway. He could not approve of injuring one company to benefit another, especially when the Gilbert Elevated Railway Company was first organized. The only reason why the Beach Company desire to push the Gilbert Elevated Railway from Broadway was because it promised to be a rival. If appeals of this character were to be sanctioned, the Legislature had better stop granting franchises to these companies. If he owned every dollar of the stock in the Beach Company, he would not vote to drive the others off Broadway.

Mr. Madden said Mr. Lewis was mistaken as to the organization of the Beach Company, as it was chartered in 1867-8. He argued that he favored the change because he did not desire these companies to be interfering with each other. There being one road under Broadway, there should not be any on top. The Gilbert Company only desired to construct on the east side of the City down to Chambers-street, thence through Broadway to the Battery. He said he had labored hard for two years to secure rapid transit to the people of New-York, and he hoped now that the plan was likely to be successful, that it should not be interfered with. He was desirous to keep Broadway and Fifth-avenue clear of carriages to Central Park. He admitted that it was the Beach Company who asked for the change.

Mr. Lewis read a letter from Gilbert, written to Senator Harris, in which that gentleman requested Harris to oppose all the bills before the Legislature likely to interfere with the charter. Lewis said if this company attempted to borrow money, and it was known that the Legislature was continually tinkering with its charter, no one could be found who would have confidence in the company. He held that all charters issued by the State should be held sacred.

The bill was finally ordered to a third reading.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Governor, to-day, signed the bill to secure better administration in the police courts in the City of New-York. He has also signed the bill for the location of a new City prison in New-York.

It is understood that the Governor will veto the Local Prohibition bill.

A New-England Tragedy.

WALDOBORO, Me., May 17.—Dr. P. R. Baker, of Warren, was found dead this morning, and shot through the heart, at a house near the village of Warren. About 2 o'clock this morning an unmarried woman named Mink, under great excitement, called at a neighbor's house, declaring that Dr. Baker had shot her with a pistol, and that he was then in her house, but as there were no wounds found on her person it was supposed that she was delirious. Soon after daylight Dr. Baker's carriage was discovered in front of the woman's house, and the neighbors on entering the house found the doctor's dead body on the floor. There was no one on the premises. Dr. Baker was aged about forty and had no family. He practiced formerly in Thomaston.

Some five years ago Dr. Baker lost his wife, and Miss Mink was employed as housekeeper. She claimed to have had a child by him three years ago, which is said to have died under suspicious circumstances soon after birth. Dr. Baker shortly afterward went to New-York, where he remained some three years, during which time letters are said to have passed between them. It is said she was anxious to marry him, and it is thought, being baffled in her endeavors, committed the murder. The character of Dr. Baker has been regarded as good. He was formerly from New-Hampshire. His practice as a physician has been very extensive in Cushing, Friendship, Thomaston, and other towns in the vicinity of Warren. The murder causes great excitement in the community.

A MYSTERIOUS CASE.

Supposed Murder of an Itinerant Scissors-Grinder Near Catskill.

From Our Own Correspondent.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Saturday, May 17, 1873.

On the 1st day of May last, Harmon Hulcher, a German scissors-grinder, reached this city from Albany, having his machine with him. The same day he left for Rondout, where he stayed all night, and on the following morning took passage for Catskill on the steam-boat Erie. His usual route was and has been for a long while, Catskill, Hudson, Rondout, and Poughkeepsie. After arriving at Catskill he plied his avocation about the streets for two or three hours, and then started for the house of a German named Waltz, following the Catskill and Athens post-road north. Two miles from Catskill is a toll-gate, and one mile further on is a byroad, leading to a one and a half-story frame dwelling on the side hill. This is where the Waltz family resides. It is an old, weather-beaten structure, without the sign of paint upon its dirt-bestrimmed sides, and is about twenty feet square, surrounded by a vineyard three or four acres in extent, from which the Waltz family make a living. The family consists of old Mr. Waltz and wife and one son about twenty-three years of age. To this house on the night of May 2 went the scissors-grinder, and he has not since been seen alive. The next morning the room up-stairs in which he slept was visited, when a strange sight was presented. The bed-lounge or sofa-bed on which Hulcher slept was besmeared with blood in the locality where the sleeper's head and shoulders laid, and blood had trickled through the crevices to the under side, where the dark stains are still visible. Where the blood had smeared the upper side, an attempt had been made to destroy its appearance by daubing that part of the lounge with bine ink, but the person engaged in doing it must have been a blunderer, for the under side was left entirely untouched. The blood had also formed in a pool on the floor underneath the lounge, and some one had also endeavored to remove the red stain by planing it off, but had left enough behind to clinch the matter. These facts, coupled with the circumstance that the missing man's mother and son-in-law had arrived in the village in search of him, led to the arrest of the old man Waltz and his son. The arrest was effected yesterday, when they were taken before Justice Russell, of Catskill. At the preliminary examination, Waltz and his son showed no signs whatever of guilt. When the old man was arrested he asked what it was for. The officer told him circumstances bore heavily against him on the charge of murdering Hulcher. "Me murder him?" said Waltz. "Why, I wouldn't do that for all the money he and I have got together." The testimony given by father and son shows that Hulcher did reach their house on the night of May 2, and retired in the room reserved to. In the night the old man was awakened by a noise, and called out to his son up-stairs to know what was the matter. The son slept in the next room to Hulcher, a thin partition only dividing the rooms. The son replied that Hulcher was vomiting. According to that evidence neither father nor son visited Hulcher's room to see what was the matter. The next morning Hulcher, they said, was gone with his scissors-grinding machine, and had also taken a blanket and pillow with him, which old man Waltz charged that Hulcher stole, and asked a constable to arrest him. This was about all the preliminary statements made by the prisoners, and they were sent to jail to await further developments. When the missing man's mother visited Hulcher's house, she asked Waltz if he left anything behind. He replied "Yes, his bell," but that he would not give it up till the pillow and blanket were paid for. Finally, however, he sent his son after it, but the latter did not turn up again till he was arrested. After the arrest Friday afternoon, it was resolved to search Waltz's premises for Hulcher's body. In front of his house is a large swamp, and many were of the opinion the remains would be found there. The searching party first visited the rooms of the house, and found the room which Hulcher had occupied in the condition described above. They took the lounge out and sent it to Justice Russell's office in Catskill. They also found a blanket which had evidently been washed to remove spots of blood from it, but some of the stains are yet visible. Leaving the house, the searching party moved toward a stone wall in the rear of the premises, being attracted thither by marks of blood upon stones leading to it. The top of the wall was somewhat crumbled and torn away, as though the stones had been tumbled off. A close examination found one pile of stones on the wall partially covered with dirt stained with blood, and here and there hair was visible. Darkness coming on, further search was postponed until Saturday morning, and all returned to Catskill village.

That night the story of the stone wall was canvassed in almost every house in Catskill, and various opinions were formed. One was that the old man Waltz didn't know anything about the murder for the blood on the stones, but he did, and then the father, wishing to shield the son, helped the latter to drag the body from the house up to and over the stone wall, and then they buried the remains. The son, upon being informed of the stone-wall mystery, said a woodchuck had been shot there, which would account for the blood on them. The son's name is Joseph Waltz, and his account is confused. It is known that the scissors-grinder had between $100 and $200 on his person, and if he has been murdered money was no doubt the motive.

Early Saturday morning the Catskill authorities took hold of the case in earnest. Long prodding irons were made, and at 9 A. M. the searching party started for Waltz's house again, intending to prod through every foot of earth on Waltz's premises in search of Hulcher's body. The prisoners have not said a great deal as yet. It was reported Saturday morning that a painter, named Comfort, had an interview with old man Waltz, during which the latter, when asked if he wouldn't tell all he knew about the case, stammered and hesitated, and replied, "Wait and see if they find the body." This, however, is mere street rumor, and we endeavored to find the painter to ascertain its truth. He was not at home, but his wife said if he had had such an interview she would know it. This painter is Greene County's executioner. There have been three executions in the county since 1847, at two of which he officiated.

There is no denying the fact that the deepest mystery surrounds this last case, and the facts summed up point very strongly to a murder. The arrival of the scissors-grinder at Waltz's house, his disappearance, the bloody lounge and bed-clothes, the attempt to remove all signs of blood, the tumble-down stone wall, with its blood-stains and hair, form the strongest kind of circumstantial evidence against old man Waltz and his son, and they will find it seriously troublesome to explain it all away. Other developments are expected hourly.

DESTRUCTION BY FIRE.

Losses in Ohio, Illinois, Pennsylvania, and Other Places.

John Putney's store, at East Concord, was destroyed by fire Friday night. The stock was insured for $600, and the building for $1,000.

A mill, formerly owned by Messrs. Winch & Ritter, and now known as the Bethlehem Planing-mill, at Bethlehem, Penn., was burned yesterday morning. The fire originated in the steam-house. The loss has not yet been ascertained.

The loss to Meiss & Meyer and McNamara & Co., of Cincinnati, by the fire on the corner of Walnut and Pearl streets, will not exceed $10,000 on the stock, and about $1,500 on the building. The stock is insured for $40,000, principally in home companies.

The planing-mill of Pearson & Payne, at Chicago, on Lumber-street, near Twelfth, was damaged by fire early yesterday morning, to the extent of $25,000. John Zaman, an employe, was in the mill at the time, and before he could be rescued he was shockingly burned. It is believed he cannot recover. The amount of insurance on the mill has not been ascertained.

LOCAL LOSSES.

At about 8 o'clock last night a fire broke out in the extensive stables Nos. 144, 145, and 146 East Forty-first-street, owned by John C. Donnelly, and occupied by Clara McDonald. The flames spread with great rapidity, and notwithstanding the prompt arrival of the police and firemen, and their efforts to save the live stock in the building, five valuable horses were burned to death. The loss on horses, harness, &c., is estimated at $8,000, and is only partially covered by an insurance of $5,000. The building was damaged to the extent of $4,000; insured. The flames extended to the stables Nos. 147, 149, and 151 East Forty-first-street, occupied by Geo. King and Lawrence Kerr, causing a loss of $2,000 to buildings and contents; insured for $2,000 in the London, Liverpool and Globe. John Carroll, a coachman, who lived on the upper floor of the Forty-first-street stable, was completely burned out; loss $1,000.

At 11 o'clock last night a fire occurred in the grocery-store of Mrs. Smith, on the first floor of the tenement-house No. 558 West Thirty-sixth-street, caused by a child playing with a burning candle. Damage to stock and building $300.

RAILWAY MASTER MECHANICS.

Banquet at the St. Nicholas to the Master Mechanics' Association.

The Master Mechanics' Association of the United States, (an organization composed of about 150 master mechanics of the principal railroads of the country,) having just completed their labors at a convention in Baltimore, enjoyed a banquet at the St. Nicholas Hotel last evening. About 300 ladies and gentlemen were present.

After the removal of the cloth, the Chairman, Mr. Wyman, in a short speech, alluded to the national importance of the Railway Master Mechanics' Association, referring briefly to the great changes brought about by the railroads of the country, saying that he could remember when the man who undertook a journey from Massachusetts to New-York was the subject of the most devout prayer of the clergy. [Laughter.] But now the most remote sections were brought within a few hours' journey, and the prosperity and the safety, even, of the country were dependent upon its railroads. [Applause.] He toasted the Railway Master Mechanics' Association.

Mr. H. M. Britton, President of the Association, who was called upon to respond, thanked the merchants of New-York for the kindness and hospitality with which the Railway Master Mechanics had been treated. He did not think it necessary to say in his case what is customary for men to say on all such occasions, viz., that the speaker was unaccustomed to speaking in public. He could only repeat his thanks to their entertainers.

The Chairman then introduced Mr. Z. K. Pangborn as knowing something about railways. Mr. Pangborn said that the only people he knew of who were the owners of railways were those who didn't own any stock paying dividends, those who lost their legs in collisions, or those who didn't get free passes when they wanted them. The three great agencies of civilization were the railway, the telegraph, and the Press; but they had three important auxiliaries—inventive genius, mechanical skill, and business enterprise—and these three were represented by those present. He spoke of the great importance of the railways, saying that in the dark hours of the rebellion we owed the salvation of the country to the railway masters who furnished transportation for our troops. We should not be forgotten that we had sometimes owed as much to the brave railway engineer as we did to the soldier. He deprecated the attempts to produce a conflict between labor and capital. It should be the duty of their association, he said, to foster the interests of both, working and living together. [Applause.]

The chairman then toasted the iron and steel interest of the country, and called upon Mr. A. L. Holly for a speech. This gentleman said that his first impulse was to express his gratitude to the capitalists of the country who had assisted railway men in their struggles to success. Capitalists generally were too apt to be in a hurry for a return of their money, and not anxious to wait. As to the progress of the iron and steel manufacture in this country, he said that we were capable of producing all that England could. The steel manufactured by the Bessemer process alone equaled 300,000 tons per year. What is doing in the West alone would have been deemed a fairy tale a few years ago.

As the next sentiment, the Chairman gave "The objects of the railway conventions, and how they are to be attained," calling upon Col. Richard Vose for a response. Mr. Vose said that mutual interests brought about association and co-operation. He regretted the ignorance prevailing as to the advance of science in railway matters, questioning if even they themselves realized the importance of their work. The railway system was the controlling interest in civilization, and they were the controlling interest in the railway system. He was in favor of these annual conventions; they tended to keep the mental machinery of engineers in working order—to prevent the cobwebs from gathering. He suggested for their consideration the importance of introducing to a still greater extent the co-operation of the twin brother of steam—the Press.

H. G. Brooks was the next speaker. Others followed him, and the festivities were prolonged until a late hour.

PERSONAL NOTES.

D'Atalie, Barnum's "Man with the Iron Jaw," is down with the pleurisy at Fall River.

Mr. Clayton McMichael, of Philadelphia, has been reinstated as Assistant Commissioner at Vienna.

The Lockport *Union* reports that ex-Gov. Bullock, of Georgia, has been visiting his family in Albion, Orleans County.

A correspondent of the St. Paul (Minn.) *Press* nominates Gov. Dix for the Presidency, in view of his stability and firmness.

Among some immigrants recently arrived at Detroit, Mich., is a Hollander, six feet seven inches in height, and weighing 309 pounds.

Three Protestant Episcopal Bishops are natives of Norwich, Conn.: Vail, of Kansas; Lee, of Delaware; Paddock, of Massachusetts.

William McIntyre is chief of police in Normal, Ill., and he has the entire force under admirable discipline. He comprises the entire force.

Chief Justice John Pettit, of Indiana, was stricken by a severe attack of paralysis, on Wednesday last, but afterward rallied, and is now out of danger.

Among the passengers in the Anchor line steam-ship Anglia yesterday, was Mr. A. M. Stewart, proprietor and publisher of the *Scottish-American Journal*.

Gen. John W. Reid and Col. A. G. Blakey, of Missouri, are a committee to arrange for a convention of Mexican war veterans, in St. Louis, at some future date.

Senator Justin S. Morrill, of Vermont, will deliver the address before the literary society of the Massachusetts Agricultural College at the coming commencement.

Gen. A. E. Burnside and Gen. Richmond, of Providence, are to deliver addresses in Athol, Mass., on Memorial Day, which is to be observed on the 31st instead of the 30th inst.

Speaker Blaine is on his way to the Pacific coast, accompanied by his wife and son, Miss Stanwood, his sister-in-law, and Miss Abigail Dodge, better known as Gail Hamilton.

In a recent letter, Senator Sumner intimates that his battle-flag resolution applied only to future army registers and battle-flags, and says he does not doubt that it will take care of itself.

Ex-Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas, has been offered a lucrative position in this City, and says, whether he accepts it or not, that he will hereafter have nothing whatever to do with politics.

The late Benjamin D. Emerson bequeathed his valuable estate at Jamaica Plain, Mass., to the town of Hampstead, N. H., for a high school, and the Massachusetts Bible Society, each to have one-half.

Mr. James Tillinghast, General Superintendent of the New-York Central and Hudson River Railroad, has finally declined the position of Managing Director of the Buffalo, New-York, and Philadelphia Railway.

A Vermont man who caught the small-pox four years ago and communicated it to some of his neighbors, has just been sued by them for damages on the ground that to his carelessness was due their infection.

William Elliott Thompson, a student at Brown University, has taken a Greek prize, a Latin prize, a rhetoric prize, a mathematical prize, and one of the two general prizes for character, ability, and attainments.

A Troy minister and one in Cortland, for a year or two, excited comment by their frequent exchanges. The mystery has been recently removed by the marriage of the Troy clergyman to a lady in Cortland, and that of the Cortland man to a lady in Troy. It was a very nice arrangement.

A Vermont veteran demands notice. His name is Solomon Montague, and he is a deacon of a church in Cambridge. He is eighty-eight years old, and recently walked nearly ten miles to take charge of the erection of a building, setting out the frame himself. It is his boast that he has drank no liquor for half a century, that he never has had the doctor but once, never had the headache, and never was a candidate for office.

WASHINGTON.

The Case of O'Kelly—Return of Gen. Belknap—The Remains of Capt. Thomas—Appointments.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—It seems that O'Kelly, the imprisoned correspondent, is not to be released so very soon after all. Gen. Sickles to-day informed the Secretary of State by telegraph that the Cuban authorities had been ordered to send O'Kelly to Spain.

RETURN OF GEN. BELKNAP.

Gen. Belknap, after a six weeks' absence in the South-west, which has included a comprehensive tour of all the outposts in Kansas, in the Indian Territory, in Texas and on the Rio Grande, as well as a thorough inspection of military affairs throughout those regions, including New-Orleans and Louisiana, was at the War Department again to-day, looking better, if possible, than usual. He is warmly welcomed back.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

THE MEXICAN GOVERNMENT AND THE KICKAPOO INDIANS.

Minister Nelson informs the State Department, and Secretary Fish to-day informed Secretary Delano, that Minister Nelson writes that the Mexican Government expresses its willingness to do everything in its power to procure the removal of the Kickapoo Indians who have wandered over the border back again to the United States, to be placed on such reservations as our Goverment may indicate. Appropriate instructions have been sent for this purpose to the local authorities of the Mexican States near the boundary line.

DECISION AGAINST THE ROJAS CLAIM.

The umpire of the Spanish and American Commission, Baron Lederer, has decided adversely the claim of Prefecto de Rojas against Spain, which involved $125,000. Rojas, a native of Cuba, filed his intention to become a citizen of the United States on the 28th of September, 1870. The treaty with Spain for the settlement of wrongs and injuries to citizens of the United States, since the commencement of the present insurrection in Cuba, was concluded on the 12th of February, 1871. The umpire holds that Rojas was not a citizen of the United States within the meaning of the treaty; therefore the Commission has not jurisdiction of the case, which is dismissed. Six or eight other cases fall on similar grounds.

APPOINTMENTS.

The President made the following appointments to-day: John M. Eckfeldt, to be Melter and Refiner in the United States Mint at San Francisco; Jefferson F. Babcock, Coiner in the United States Mint at San Francisco; Edward Palmer, Indian Agent for the Grand River Agency in Dakota; Robert A. McLamer, United States Marshal for the District of Minnesota. John Tillison has been appointed Collector of Internal Revenue for the Fourth District of Illinois, and Alva A. Knight Collector for Florida. The President has appointed Wm. E. Davis Assistant United States Treasurer at Cincinnati, Mr. Hays having declined: John W. Spaulding to be Postmaster at Lancaster, N. H., vice Oliver Nuiter suspended under the Tenure-of-Office law, and Robert L. West, Postmaster at Wichita, Kansas, vice J. T. Holmes, suspended under Tenure-of-Office law.

THE MURDERER WRIGHT.

Tom Wright, under sentence of death for the murder of Rogerski, will be hanged on May 30, the District Supreme Court, in General Term, sustaining the decision of the Court below, the prisoner failing to prove an alibi to the satisfaction of the jury.

ARRIVAL OF CAPT. THOMAS' REMAINS.

The body of Capt. Thomas, killed in the recent fight with the Modocs, arrived here to-day and was conveyed to the residence of his father, Gen. Lorenzo Thomas, whence the funeral takes place to-morrow afternoon.

THE ARMY.

A general court-martial is appointed to meet at West Point, N. Y., for the trial of Cadet Frederick C. Bishop and such other persons as may be brought before it. The following is the detail for the court: Major Geo. P. Anderson, Fifth Artillery; Capt. Lorenzo Lorain, Third Artillery; Capt. O. H. Ernst, Corps of Engineers; Capt. J. R. McGinness, Ordnance Department; First Lieut. E. H. Totten, First Artillery; First Lieut. W. F. Reynolds, First Artillery; Second Lieut. W. E. Berkheimer, Third Artillery; First Lieut. John P. Story, Fourth Artillery, Judge Advocate of the court.

NAVAL ORDERS.

Master John A. Norris is ordered to the receiving-ship at New-York; Assistant Surgeons Henry C. Eckstein and F. K. Hartzell, to special duty at Washington, D. C.

RECEPTION OF A TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

The "Temperance Blessing," of Philadelphia, headed by Father Heritage, were received by President Grant in the east room of the White House to-day, each member of the "Blessing" being introduced to the President, who seemed highly delighted and entertained by the recitations and singing of the children of the "Blessing."

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY STATEMENT AND REVENUE RECEIPTS.

Amount of fractional currency received from the printing division during the week ending to-day, $68,000; shipments, $472,800; shipments of notes, $930,500. The Treasurer holds as security for circulation of national banks, $389,118,000, and for public deposits, $15,668,000. Internal revenue receipts to-day, $425,683; for the month, $7,392,055; for the fiscal year, $101,005,170. National bank circulation outstanding at this date, $344,861,881.

TREASURY BALANCES.

Balances in the Treasury to-day:

Currency	$5,181,658
Special deposits of legal tenders for redemption of certificates of deposit	28,518,000
Coin	74,063,819
Including coin certificates	26,201,400
Outstanding legal tenders	356,511,457

OPPOSITION OF INDIANS TO THE NORTHERN PACIFIC ROAD.

Messrs. John P. Williamson and J. W. Daniels, who were sent, several months ago, to Red Cloud's agency to prepare the Indians for the building of the Northern Pacific Railroad through their country, report to the Indian Bureau that they have had a "big talk" with the representatives of a large number of savages, and while the latter do not exhibit a decidedly hostile disposition, they are nevertheless opposed to the project. They say they want no white settlers on their lands except traders, and that they will counsel with their people relative to the railroad through their country.

A TEST CASE.

W. B. Webb has filed in the Equity Court a petition for a mandamus on the Secretary of the Interior to compel him to issue a land patent for certain lands in Kansas to a settler. The party claims that he regularly entered upon the land, lived upon and improved it, complying with all the terms of the law, and applied to the land office for a patent. The Secretary of the Interior refused to grant the patent, claiming that before the settler had complied with all the terms of the law, the title to the land in question was vested in the Kansas Railroad Company in a grant of lands to aid the road. This land is part of the Osage ceded lands, and it is said this case is a test one in which hundreds if not thousands are interested to the extent of $200,000 or $300,000.

The Whipping-Post and Pillory in Delaware.

NEWCASTLE, Del., May 17.—To-day was whipping day here. The following were flogged: Hamilton Curtis and James Reed, (white,) and John Manvering, George Taylor, Elijah and John Fergis, and James Collins, (colored,) each twenty lashes for larceny. Granville Anderson stood in the pillory an hour for cutting his wife's throat, being part of his sentence.

The Alabama Press Association.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., May 17.—The Alabama Press Association adjourned to-day. Col. J. S. Saffold was chosen President, L. W. Grant, Secretary; Col. R. H. Powell, Orator. Birmingham was selected as the place of the next meeting. An invitation by the Alabama Press and the Mayor of Birmingham is extended to the New-York, Tennessee, and Georgia Press Associations to meet here on the third Tuesday in May, 1874.

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

For steam-ship Washington, for Havre.—Mrs. Isaac Bell, Miss Olivia M. Bell and maid, Master Eddie Bell, Mrs. Webb, Jotham Post, Mr. Smith, Jr., Henry Baare, G. Grant, Louis Fasula, Edgar S. Saltus, C. B. Bloch, Constant Mayer, W. S. Caldwell, Jr., S. A. Roman, D. S. Phillips, Emile Schepper, Mrs. Charles H. Upton, Mrs. G. E. Marcan, Charles P. Boell, Mrs. Charles P. Boell, 3 children and nurse, Mrs. Swain and maid, F. M. Pillon and nephew, Mrs. F. Tudor, Mrs. McEvers, Mr. Pitcher, Oscar Arfwedson, Mr. and Mrs. Pietro Isola, Mrs. Sarah Sweeney, Master Archer Sweeney and nurse, Mr. and Mrs. A. Becqueres, 3 children, and maid, Pietro Ferrandi, Senator Scarpanti, Mrs. John Fraser, Joseph Karrick Rigas, Constant Pospelof, Emile Sauret, Mr. and Mrs. Jules Meyer, Miss Lucy Meyer, Masters Nathan and Gustave Meyer, Mrs. Lyons and 2 children, Mr. and Mrs. Welch, Mr. Pomeliec, Mr. Ferrand, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Contenx, 2 children and nurse, Mr. Bois Demonailly, Mme. Bois De Demonailly, Mr. McDougall, Mr. Ghesmeyer, W. C. Allison, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Allison, child, and nurse, Samuel Bloe, Mr. Arnaud, Mr. and Mrs. L. Smith, A. O. Lebeau, John G. Gaines, Mrs. Catherine E. Perterson, Miss Julia E. Merriam, Mrs. H. Chas. Ulman and two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Fernande Heydrick, Mrs. Louisa Kohly, Miss Caroline L. Kohly, Miss Mary M. Thebaud, Geo. C. Durgee, Chas. W. Hickman, A. C. De Cuyta, Mr. Conlat, Mr. and Mrs. Salvatore, Mr. Bayal, Mr. Carrelo, G. A. Fairbank, Mr. Guerber, F. Herreroes De Tejada, E. Gago, Miles Gros, Miss White, Joseph Grass, Mrs. G. W. Hopkins and child, Mr. and Mrs. Barbe Geelin, Mr. and Mrs. Aristo, Mr. Maurice Vergnes, Mrs. Salvatore, Mrs. and Miss Dewattre, F. N. Canton, Mrs. F. N. Canton, Masters Ernest and Leon Canton, Mr. and Mrs. Emile Dutens, Miss Roland, Constant Lecuyer, Leon Marcan, Alfred Jeivet, John B. Neevet, Mr. and Mrs. John Rettenfeld, A. H. Bisschard, William Hidden Webb, Wm. J. Crager, Miss E. A. Rhodes, Mme. Lagrauge, Mrs. Richet, Mrs. Dunew, Jose F. de Castro, Mme. de Castro, Mrs. Carreha, Mrs. Miller, Jules Julien, Edward Flicourt, Mr. and Mrs. Fredk Bauer and infant, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Booker and infant, Mrs. Anna Vauthier, Mrs. Somminaes, Dr. J. Colles, Mr. Benson, Mrs. Webb's maid, M. J. Benjamin, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dolfini and infant, Mrs. Lyons, Estelle Lyons, M. Louis Doctot, Mr. and Mrs. John Aakers, Master Albert Aakers, Mlle. Madeline Canvelle, Mr. Carak, Mr. Gries, Mr. White, Mr. Jacoby, S. W. Lord, Chas. Boulder, Mme. Chas. Boulder, Mrs. Heydricks and maid, Wm. J. Coombs, Mr. de Castleton, Leonard Andrews, Burrit Baton, Rev. Patrick Paulean, Hodge Aphrates, Rev. Edward J. J. Sarrequi, Mrs. Aguillon, Miss Elise Aguillon, Miss B. Acosta.

For steam-ship City of Brooklyn, for Liverpool.—Misses Hill, Miss Dalzell, Miss M. Linnes, Mlle. Bonnelli, Mlle. Deschemps, D. F. Dewar, Maurice Goodman, Mlle. Camille Dubois, Mrs. Harvey, J. Downing, wife, and child, Chas. Meyer, Jose Garcia y Perez, C. Halsey, Miss Healy, Geo. H. Rowe, Jr., Chimsola, Geo. Hydecker, wife, and child, Edward and wife, M. Hanly, Sam'l T. Griffiths, Mr. Hicks, Mr. Hill, Mr. Thomas, C. C. Geiss and wife, M. Lais Notter and wife, Mrs. Rodgers and wife, H. Metz, Max Rosenheim, S. S. Young and woman, Mr. Goldschen, wife, and M. and H. Goldtoop, John Waldeck and daughter, R. Trott, and wife, N. A. Hounsley, Jos. Silva, Wm. Van Baleo and wife, Prof. W. W. Murray and wife, Mrs. Hibbard, Miss Hamilton, Miss D. Hibbard, Jasp. Farrell, wife and infant, W. M. Butler, D. Egre, Mr. Morgenthaim, Wilh. Lang, Miss Henriette, Kaufmann, Miss Bertha Metz, Mrs. L. Simon, Nathan Hofheimer, Mrs. Nathan Hofheimer, R. H. Frank, Geo. Lapperger, Miss Louise Lapperger, Mrs. Jeanie Hesse, Miss Emma Hesse, Miss Louise Hesse, Mrs. Marianne Moseheim and child, Mrs. Lina Michel and three children, F. Geis, Mrs. Charlotte Geis, Miss Emilie Dreher, Mrs. Gustave Piel, Henry Kampen, Mrs. Sophie Kampen, Carl Klauberg, Mrs. Amalia Rietschey, Adolphus Hoffstadt, E. Heuisen, B. Hirsch, F. W. Schneider, Mrs. F. W. Schneider, Charles L. Sander, Herman Lose, Miss D. Herrmann, H. Weingardt, Mrs Magd. Zell, Capt. Henry Pearsons, Ernst. A. Sturge, David Strauss, Ch. Elias, S. Altheimer, George Koop, M. von Os, Joseph Hirsch, Rud. Aue, Von Buttlack, Jul. Schrader, Rev. Motner Jean Baptiste de Lion, Sister Marie M. Benoite, Fr. von Busser, Aug. H. Wirz, J. H. Gemrig, M. Kayser, Aug. Schoppert, Levi Weanstein, Mrs. Weanstein and four children, Dr. J. Baur and son, M. Rapp, Mrs. Marie Wieseckel, H. A. Haack, Mrs. Wilhelmine Haack, H. W. Hardekopf, Mrs. Anna Hardekopf, W. Wrampelmeier, Mrs. Wrampelmeier, J. Koenderes, Georg Bartholmé, Friedr. Ritschy, Mrs. Friedrich Ritschy and child, A. Winter, Mrs. A. Winter, Joseph shiser, Louis Gutmann, Ph. Kippenberger, Chas. Schnggen, Chas. Siengel, John P. Hardeck, Mrs. John P. Hardeck, F. W. Sereen, John G. Wichard, H. Lahmann, L. Rosenthal, Nicolaus Meyer, Capt. C. E. Almgren, H. Sanders, Mrs. H. Sanders and three children, Mrs. Anna Weighreber, Mrs. Wilhelmine Pfiser, Mrs. Louise Müller, Bud. J. Winter, Mrs. Bud. J. Winter and two children.

For steamship Batavia, for Liverpool.—G. Loder, S. C. Thompson, Jules Douglas, Mrs. E. Moss, Mrs. L. C. White and 2 children, Mrs. Greenwood and daughter, E. Lanmoor, L. H. McIntyre, Mrs. H. Cardoyle and daughter, Miss La Batt, C. Mailion, Miss C. Creeh, Mrs. Leslie, and Green, Mr. and Mrs. Watcha Mr. and Mrs. Sans, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. La Bat, F. J. O'Neil, W. J. Sawyer, J. H. Hamilton, Rev. Geo. Gray, Mrs. Gray, child and maid, L. B. Shaw, Mrs. Wm. Vickers and maid, Mrs. Leatham, Mrs. Edwards, Miss M. H. Gray, Miss M. H. Sawyer, J. M. Bellew and secretary, John McNab, Mr. Saret, H. Hughes, W. S. Verplanck, Mr. and Mrs. Barling, Mr. and Mrs. Mosher, Mr. and Mrs. J. Barry, Mrs. H. Workman, T. B. Lord, T. Brandf, N. B. Falconer, Mark Twain and party, Mrs. L. B. Shaw, Miss Belle Shaw, Miss Helen B. Shaw, Mrs. J. A. Shaw, Miss Lilian B. Shaw and maid, Geo. E. Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Clemens, child and maid, Miss Clara Spaulding, A. D. Weeks, H. M. Jones, A. Bell and son, C. S. Etheridge, Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Patrick, T. B. Washburn, Wm. Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Penney, Miss L. M. Penney, Miss Minnie E. Penney, C. H. Penney, Miss Ellen Tucker, A. Diamond, E. Isaacs.

An Injunction to Prevent the Performance of "The New Magdalen" Refused.

BOSTON, May 17.—In the United States Court to-day, Judge Shepley refused the injunction applied for by Walter Benn and others against Carlotta Leclercq and Arthur Cheney, to prevent the performance by defendants of the "New Magdalen" at the Globe Theatre.

Harrison's *Young Ladies' Journal* has long enjoyed, as a magazine of fashions and general literature, a considerable share of popularity on this side of the Atlantic. It has now a local habitation in New-York, at No. 1,149 Broadway, where the business of its American edition is conducted by Mr. R. C. Gurney. The June part is just out, and contains more than the usually lavish display of colored supplements, illustrating current fashions, designs for Berlin-wool work, &c.

The doubt and distrust which has always attended the first announcement of a new truss has long since vanished in the case of the Elastic Truss, which retains the rupture in every case; is worn with the greatest comfort night and day for the few weeks requisite to effect a cure. Sold at a reasonable price, and very durable. It is sent by mail everywhere by the Elastic Truss Company, No. 683 Broadway, New-York City, who send their circulars free when requested.—*New-York Independent.*

The Police at the Broadway crossings report more stages halting to let down passengers for Baldwin's, north-east corner of Canal-street and Broadway, than elsewhere in the City. Yesterday there was a crowd there all day.—*Dispatch.*

Harper's Bazar.
PREVENTS HAIR FALLING.—*Advertisement.*

On account of its purity and mildewness, CENTURY WHISKEY is rapidly taking the place of all other stimulants. For sale by all druggists and first-class dealers.—*Advertisement

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

IMMENSE REDUCTIONS!

SILKS! SILKS!

To dispose of our assortment of the FINER GRADES of SILKS, we have made HEAVY REDUCTIONS from FORMER PRICES, and on MONDAY, May 19, WILL OFFER in PLAIN COLORS the following grades:

Rich Lyons GROS GRAIN, Double Chain GROS-BRILLIANTES, Poult de Soie ANTIQUE, extra Heavy Lyons GROS GRAIN, FAILLE, &c., in all the NEWEST and MOST DELICATE TINTS and SHADES, for EVENING and STREET WEAR, together with a fine line of RICH WHITE SILKS for WEDDING TOILETS, at prices from 90 to 85 per cent. LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE ADVERTISED.

The FANCY SILK Department contains, in addition to our regular stock, goods bought at auction, and consequently will be sold very low. The Bargains in these SILKS ARE UNPARALLELED for cheapness, grade and style of material, and the variety of designs offered.

In Black Silks we are selling the STANDARD MAKES at REDUCED PRICES. In addition to BONNET'S TAFFETAS for Summer Wear, the Lord & Taylor FAMILY SILK is offered, the DURABILITY and WEAR of which are GUARANTEED.

As the REDUCTIONS ANNOUNCED are POSITIVELY GENUINE, purchasers can SECURE BARGAINS SELDOM MET WITH by AVAILING THEMSELVES of the INDUCEMENTS here OFFERED.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND TWENTIETH-ST.,
GRAND-ST. AND CHRYSTIE.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.
SILK DEPARTMENT.

HAVING MADE EXTENSIVE PURCHASES IN COLORED AND BLACK SILKS DURING THE RECENT DEPRESSION IN THE EUROPEAN MARKETS, WE OFFER OUR ENTIRE STOCK, COMPRISING ALL THE NEWEST COLORS, MARINE, BRUN, ECRU, &c., &c., AT A REDUCTION OF TWENTY PER CENT. FROM THE PRICES OF THE EARLIER PART OF THE SEASON.

BLACK SILKS.

GUINET'S DRAP DE FRANCE.
JAMES McCREERY & CO.'S "FAMILY SILK."
BONNET'S SATIN FINISH, $2.
THE SUBLIME CACHEMIRE EXTRA,
WHICH, FOR BRILLIANCY OF FINISH AND ELEGANCE, EXCELS ANY OTHER SILK MANUFACTURED.
A VERY GREAT VARIETY OF OTHER MAKES AT AN UNUSUAL REDUCTION.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER
ON MONDAY, May 19,
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
FINE LYONS FANCY SILKS AT REDUCED PRICES. GRISAILLE STRIPES, $1 25, REDUCED FROM $1 75. FANCY SATIN FINISH, $1 50, REDUCED FROM $2. GRAY AND BLACK STRIPES, 87½c., IN ALL THE NEW DESIGNS. FANCY COLORS AT $1 12½, $1 25, AND $1 50.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER
ON MONDAY, MAY 19, IN THEIR
LADIES' FURNISHING DEPARTMENT
330 IMPORTED SUITS, OF THE LATEST STYLES, AT $20, $24, AND $28, REDUCED FROM $35, $40, AND $45.
ALSO, A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF LADIES' PIQUE LINEN AND LAWN SUITS, AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.
CHILDREN'S ELABORATELY BRAIDED PIQUE DRESSES, OF SUPERIOR QUALITY AND FINISH, FROM $3 UP.
CHILDREN'S BRAIDED LINEN SUITS, IN ALL SIZES, FROM $1 25 UP.
WE INVITE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO OUR SUPERB STOCK OF LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERGARMENTS, AND INFANTS' OUTFITS, READY MADE AND LAUNDRIED FOR IMMEDIATE USE, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
WALKING SUITS AND DRESSES, OF UNEQUALED STYLES AND FITTINGS, MADE AT SHORT NOTICE, AND AT POPULAR PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
HAVE NOW IN STOCK FULL LINES OF
CARTWRIGHT AND WARNER'S
CELEBRATED UNDERGARMENTS FOR SUMMER WEAR; ALSO, LISLE THREAD AND SILK UNDERGARMENTS FOR LADIES' AND GENTS' WEAR. FANCY COTTON HOSE AND HALF HOSE; ALSO, GERMAN, FRENCH, AND ENGLISH COTTON, AND LISLE HOSE AND HALF HOSE IN GREAT VARIETY, AND AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED ORIGINAL
JOUVIN KID GLOVE.
A FRESH IMPORTATION JUST RECEIVED IN ALL THE NEW SPRING SHADES, IN FROM ONE TO SIX BUTTONS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER
On MONDAY, May 19,
A LARGE STOCK OF
REAL LACE GOODS,
PURCHASED AT THE RECENT AUCTION SALES, consisting of BLACK THREAD LACE SHAWLS, GUIPURE and THREAD LACE SACQUES, BARBS, PARASOL COVERS, CAPES, and FICHUS, REAL POINT and APPLIQUE LACE HANDKERCHIEFS, PARASOL COVERS, BARBS, FICHUS, and CAPES, FRENCH THREAD, GUIPURE, SPANISH, and BLOND TRIMMING LACES, VALENCIENNES, COLORED and COLORED YAK LACE, LLAMA and GUIPURE CAPES, BARBS, PARASOL COVERS, and FICHUS. Also, a large stock of LADIES' and GENTS' PLAIN and HEMSTITCHED LINEN and CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, LADIES' and MISSES' PARASOL and SUN UMBRELLAS, in Blue, Brown, and Plum Changeable Silk. BLACK TWILLED SERGE SUN UMBRELLAS, and ALL THE NEW COLORS IN PARASOLS TO MATCH SUITS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, MAY 19,
OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF
SPRING MILLINERY,
COMPRISING ALL THE LATEST STYLES AND NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, MAY 19,
A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF
CAMEL'S HAIR CLOTH,
REAL AND IMITATION; ALGERINE CLOTHS, WHITE AND COLORED; SILK GRENADINES IN STRIPES AND PLAIN COLORS; HERNANI GRENADINES IN ALL THE NEW SHADES; EMBROIDERED BATISTE ROBES AT REDUCED PRICES; BATISTE, PLAIN AND STRIPED; REAL INDIA PONGEE, SICILIENNE CASHMERES AT REDUCED PRICES. GAZE DE CHAMBERY IN ALL COLORS, &c., &c.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.
REAL INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS.
WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, MAY 19, THE BALANCE OF OUR STOCK OF STELLA AND CALCUTTA SHAWLS, IN RED AND BLACK CENTRES, AT A GREAT SACRIFICE.
ALSO, A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

Llama Lace Shawls	Llama Lace Sacques
Llama Lace Shawls	Llama Lace Sacques
Llama Lace Shawls	Llama Lace Sacques
Llama Lace Shawls	Llama Lace Sacques

AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

GRENADINES, GRENADINES.

TWO YARDS WIDE, WARRANTED
PURE SILK AND WOOL,
$1 50, $2, $2 25, $2 50.
The above prices are scarcely half cost of importation.

BLACK SILKS,

WARRANTED THE BEST VALUE IN THE TRADE.

HANDSOME ALPACAS,

40 CENTS AND 50 CENTS PER YARD.
PRINTED FRENCH BATISTE, 25 CENTS. JUST HALF PRICE.

JACKSON'S MOURNING-STORE,

COR. BROADWAY AND WAVERLEY-PLACE.

TO ORDER.—TO MAKE ROOM FOR THEIR extensive variety of Ladies' and Children's linen suits, they are offering all the balance of Spring Suits at a reduction of 25 per cent.
FINE CASHMERE SUITS $20, cheap at $25.
FINE MOHAIR AND POPLIN SUITS, $16, cheap at $20.
FINE NEW SHADES ALPACA, $12, cheap at $16.
FINE NEWPORT POPLIN, $8, cheap at $12.
BLACK ALPACA at $6, $8, $9, worth double.
LINEN SUITS $3 up, at
SOLINGER'S one price new store,
No. 328 Bleecker-st.,
corner of Christopher-st.

NEW PINE-APPLE DRESS GOODS.—Also, a large variety of rich, rare, and curious novelties from China and Japan. FOULTAIN'S INDIA STORE, No. 839 Broadway, up-stairs, opposite Wallack's.

DRY GOODS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,

Broadway, corner 19th-st.,
NEW-YORK,
Have made a GENERAL REDUCTION OF PRICES in their extensive stock of

French and English Dress Goods.

CONSISTING IN PART OF
BROCADED AND STRIPED GRENADINES,
PLAIN AND STRIPED GAZE CHAMBRAIS,
SILK AND WOOL GRENADINES,
ENGLISH BAREGES, LAWNS, AND ORGANDIES,
PALM LEAF, POLKA DOT, AND LACE STRIPE SILK FIGURED GRENADINE BATISTE,
LACE STRIPED POPLINS,
SICILLIEN POPLINS,
SICILLIEN DELAINES,
PONGEE POPLINS,
PLAIN AND STRIPED MOHAIRS,
STRIPED DEBAGES,
FANCY LACE STRIPED DEBAGES,
FIGURED AND STRIPED JAPANESE POPLINS,
FRENCH CAMBRICS,
SATIN STRIPED LAWNS,
ENGLISH AND FRENCH PRINTS, &c.
ALSO,
BLACK SILKS,
PLAIN SILKS,
SUMMER SILKS,
GRISAILLE SILKS, &c.,
AT PRICES EQUALLY LOW.

Great Reduction in Prices

OF
PARIS AND CITY MADE GARMENTS,
All the latest styles.
CLOTH, CASHMERE, SILK, AND LACE SACQUES AND POLONAIS.
LINEN AND BATISTE SUITS AND POLONAIS.
Also, a fine assortment of
THREAD AND LLAMA LACE POINTES AND SACQUES,
AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Mourning Department.

Every requisite in this line adapted for
Deep and Light Mourning,
IN ENDLESS VARIETY, AND AT THE
LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND SUITINGS,
CUT IN ANY LENGTH, AND AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
Blankets, Flannels, Linens, White Goods, &c., &c.

FURNISHING DEPARTMENT

FOR
Ladies, Children, and Infants.
Every requisite in this line ready-made and to order.

India Camel's Hair Open-Centre SQUARE SHAWLS.

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF ALL COLORS, And at exceedingly low prices.

Wool and Summer Shawls.

ALL STYLES, AND AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Gentlemen's Under-wear and Hosiery.
Ladies' and Children's Hosiery.
Kid and Summer Gloves.
FURNISHING GOODS,
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, FOR
Gentlemen and Youths.

CARPETINGS.

Will open on MONDAY, May 19, a fine line of
French Moquets,
At $2 75 and $3 per Yard.
Royal Wiltons,
At $2 50 and $2 75 per Yard.
Five-Frame English Brussels,
At $1 75 per Yard.
English Tapestry Brussels,
At $1 25 per Yard.
INGRAIN CARPETINGS,
WHITE AND FANCY MATTINGS, &c.,
At the Lowest Market Prices.

UPHOLSTERY GOODS.

We are prepared to furnish, at short notice,
WHITE AND COLORED HOLLAND SHADES,
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
Just received, a full line of
GUIPURE LACE and SATIN
and GUIPURE LACE WINDOW,
SASH, and VESTIBULE CURTAINS.
TABLE-COVERS and GUIPURE TRIMMINGS,
IN COMPLETE SETS TO MATCH.
Also,
FURNITURE-COVERINGS and DRAPERY MATERIALS,
in great variety.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will open on MONDAY, May 19, additional attractions in all the departments of their

Retail Establishment.

New Fancy Silks, in all the latest colorings, $1 per yard.
COLORED and GRISAILLE FRENCH POPLINS, $1, formerly $1 50.
Japanese Silks, pure silk one way, 45c. per yard.
DRESS FABRICS in all the leading styles, for COSTUMES and POLONAISE, *at a reduction of forty per cent.*
Every requisite for Half and Deep Mourning.
HERNANI 3-4 and 4-4 GRENADINES.
Courtauids' English Crepes.

Imported WHITE GOODS, all the popular makes, for family use. EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS in Ladies' Paris-made SILK, POPLIN, MOHAIR, LINEN, LAWN, and ORGANDIE SUITS, some at the extremely low price of $15 upward.
Paris-made HATS, BONNETS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS, ORNAMENTS, &c.
Elegantly-trimmed REAL MILLINETTO HATS.
Unusual inducements in Paris All-Silk Ribbons, for TRIMMINGS, MILLINERY, and SASHES.
The latest NOVELTIES in Parasols and Sunshades, Trimmings, Fringes, Notions, and every needed article in small wares.

Dress-Making,

UNDER SUPERIOR MANAGEMENT, executed at short notice, *without disappointment in time or fitting*, in a manner equal to *the best foreign productions*. CHARGES VERY MODERATE.
Also, in their
Jobbing Millinery Department,
A fresh invoice of Paris-made HATS and BONNETS, some NEW and CHOICE STYLES from the MOST CELEBRATED MAKERS.
All PARIS made HATS and BONNETS of our previous importations will be offered *at a reduction of 25 to 50 per cent. on former prices.* A large quantity at $2 50 each, reduced from $4 and $5.

Broadway, 4th-av., 9th and 10th Sts.

A. T. Stewart & Co.,

Will open on MONDAY, May 19,
SPECIAL BARGAINS
in
CARPETS, CURTAIN MATERIALS, and
HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.
Five-frame English body Brussels, $1 75 per yard; former price, $2 50.
Superfine Ingrains and Tapestries, Royal Wiltons, Axminsters, and
Turkey Carpets.
New styles, exclusive patterns, by the yard or in one piece.
RUGS, MATS, MATTINGS, OIL-CLOTHS, &c.
NOTTINGHAM, GUIPURE, and TAMBOURED LACE CURTAINS.
Lace Shades and Lambrequins.
Table Damasks, Napkins, Huckabuck.
Linen Damask Table-cloths, three yards wide, in all lengths up to eight yards long. Napkins to match.
SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, QUILTS, DOMESTICS, &c.

Broadway, 4th-av., 9th and 10th sts.

A NEW STORE.

M. REIMAN & CO.,
No. 25 Union-square, a few doors above Tiffany & Co., and No. 25 East 15th-st.,
Have opened a new store with the view of placing before the public a full line of
DRY GOODS
at
EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.
We are offering, and will offer our MAMMOTH STOCK of fashionable Goods at prices to astonish all who choose to favor us with a call.
Our stock of Silks, Dress Goods, Black Goods, Notions, Laces and Embroideries, Hosiery, Linen and House-keeping Goods, White Goods, Under-wear, Suits, Shawls and Cloaks, Muslins, &c.
We have established a Cheap Counter, where all the latest styles in Dress Goods can be found. Prices to attract everyone. A call is respectfully solicited.
M. REIMAN & CO.

POPULAR CARPET STORE.

No. 123 Bowery, near Grand-st.
CARPETS AT POPULAR PRICES.
Fine Check and White Mattings, 25c. per yard.
Ingrain Carpets, 50c., 60c., 75c., and $1 per yard.
3-Ply Carpets, $1 25 per yard.
English Tapestry Brussels, $1 25 per yard.
Body Brussels, in new designs, $1 75 to $2 per yard.
A large stock of Paper Hangings, Curtains, Cornices, Window Shades, Oil-cloths, and Rugs, at
EQUALLY LOW PRICES.
ALL GOODS
GUARANTEED AS REPRESENTED.

DRY GOODS.

REMOVAL.

D. O'SULLIVAN & CO.

HAVE REMOVED TO

NO. 865 BROADWAY,

BETWEEN 17TH AND 18TH STS.,
And will offer on MONDAY, May 19, great bargains in CLOAKS, COSTUMES, POLONAISE JACKETS, TALMAS, &c.; MISSES' SUITS and CLOAKS, LADIES' and CHILDREN'S UNDERCLOTHING, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, HOSIERY, and GLOVES.
Black Silks, Camel's Hair Cloth, and materials for Suits and Polonaises.

D. O'SULLIVAN & CO.,

NO. 865 BROADWAY.

AT GAYNOR'S,

NO. 822 BROADWAY, CORNER OF 12TH-ST.
BRANCH STORE,
No. 649 6th-av.,
Between 27th and 28th sts.
SUMMER GOODS,
JUST RECEIVED.
ELEGANT SHAPES AND STYLES,
ADAPTED TO ANY FIGURE.
ALSO,
LATEST PARIS NOVELTIES IN FRENCH HAIRCLOTH SKIRTS AND TOURNOURS, SUPERIOR STYLE AND QUALITY, AT REASONABLE PRICES.

HANKINSON'S
STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS,
NO. 15 EAST 27TH-ST.,
between 5th and Madison avs., New-York.
No connection whatever with any other house. The original Hankinson, and the only one of that name established in this business in 1861.
Insurance procured if desired.
WILLIAM H. HANKINSON,
Proprietor and Patentee.

AUCTION SALES.

ART AT AUCTION.

Large and important sale of 300 high-class modern paintings: to be positively sold without reserve or limit, consisting of the entire stock of a well-known dealer and connoisseur, who is about to make Europe his permanent residence. The collection embraces many fine specimens of the English, French, Belgian, Italian and American schools.

The following well-known artists are represented:		
Boughton,	Acoart,	H. L. Bebb,
Bierstadt,	Carelli,	E. Boddington,
Church,	Backalowicz,	W. Boddington,
W. Hart,	Kuwassag,	F. Whitney, R.A.
S. Colman,	L. Cailie,	G. F. Williams,
J. F. Kensett,	V. De Vos,	Sidney Percy,
Jarvis,	Biliou,	G. D. Calon,
T. Doughty,	A Van Wyngaerdt,	C. Laren,
H. Inman,	K. Van Elten,	W. Shayer,
S. J. Guy,	J. Knigh-off,	G. Armfield,
W. L. Sonntag,	Lan Fant De Mants,	W. H. Dousi,
H. Peters Gray,		Granville Perkins
M. J. Heade,	De Shoffer,	C. H. Chapin,
E. L. Henry,	S. Josquin,	J. Faulkner,
A. Van Beest,	G. Loughie,	R Gignoux,
Henry Bacon,	Engelhardt,	Redmond Fay,
J. R. Brevoort,	Julius Erbe,	N Nehlig.

To be sold at WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, and FRIDAY, May 21, 22, and 23, at the art gallery, No. 60 Liberty-st.

EDWARD SCHENCK, Auctioneer.

SALE BY AUCTION OF THE NEW-ORLEANS, MOBILE, AND TEXAS RAILROAD.—Circuit Court of the United States, District of Louisiana.—Henry J. Gardner and Peter Butler vs. New-Orleans, Mobile and Texas Railroad Company.—No. 4,965.—Pursuant to a decree rendered in the Circuit Court aforesaid, at the term of said court commencing the first Monday of November last and under the authority of said court, and to carry into execution the terms of a deed of trust or mortgage executed by the said corporation, bearing date on the 8th of March, A. D. 1869, to the plaintiffs in said cause and filed in the proceedings of the suit aforesaid to secure by the terms of the same four thousand bonds of one thousand dollars each, of a uniform series, with coupons attached of forty dollars each, payable the first day of April and of October of each year, and upon which mortgage or deed there is due the sum of four million three hundred and twenty thousand dollars, as declared in the decree in said cause: The undersigned trustees, under the supervision and direction of the undersigned masters appointed in the decree, will, on Friday, the sixth day of June, 1873, in the City of New-Orleans, in front of the post-office of the said city, between the hours of 11 o'clock A. M. and 3 o'clock P. M., proceed to sell the following property described in the said mortgage or deed in four separate parcels, as hereinafter described, at public auction for cash to the highest bidder: First, all that portion of the main line of the railroad of the said New-Orleans Mobile and Texas Railroad Company, located or to be located between the cities of New-Orleans and Mobile, and within the said cities and upon the lands, buildings, machinery, rolling stock, and other real and personal property, and the franchises, tolls, rights, and privileges pertaining and exclusively belonging separately used with the same and branches and to said portion of the main line of the said railroad, and roads connecting thereunto, including all the depots, station-houses, engine houses, car-houses, freight-houses, store-houses, wharves, warehouses, wood-houses, machine shops, repair shops, business offices, and other shops, offices and buildings now owned or possessed by said corporation, together with the superstructure and iron rails and its appurtenances, rolling stock, engines, cars, tenders, tools, machinery, steamboats, tugboats and their tackle, apparel and furniture, and other personal property and stock in connecting roads used as aforesaid, and the ferry rights across the Mississippi River. Second, all that portion of the road commencing at the point Westwego opposite to the city of New-Orleans, on the west bank of the Mississippi River, and extending along the track of road for a distance of seventy miles, with all the rights of the said corporation in the said portion of the main line; together with the lands, buildings, machinery, stock, and other real and personal property, and the franchises, tolls, rights, privileges pertaining and exclusively belonging to the said portion of said road, and separately used with the same, and including depots, station-houses, engine-houses, car-houses, freight-houses, store-houses, wharves, warehouses, sheds, machine shops, offices, and buildings, in connection with the said portion of road west of Mississippi River, together with the superstructure, iron rails, and appurtenances; also, the rolling stock, engines, cars, tenders, tools, steam-boats, machinery and other boats and vessels, and their tackle, apparel, and furniture, fuel, materials, and other personal property appertaining to and used with the constructing, repairing, or carrying on the business of this portion of the road separately and exclusively. Third, all that portion of the main line of said road located or to be located from the point on the road seventy miles from West Lake, and extending westerly through the State of Louisiana to the Sabine River, with all the lands, buildings, rights of way, superstructures, franchises, tolls, privileges, depots, stations, or other rights of way of the said corporation, or which may be held or conveyed by the said trustees or under this decree with the connecting roads, either located or surveyed, or to be located and surveyed, in the State of Louisiana, and which are specially to form the said road or connecting roads or branch roads of that portion of the said road within the said State. Fourth, all of the road from the Sabine River to the City of Houston, in the State of Texas, with all the lands, right of way, superstructures, buildings, depots, stations, station-houses, shops, rolling stock, machinery, materials, appertaining or belonging to the line of road from the Sabine River aforesaid to the City of Houston, and exclusively belonging to the same, and any other real and personal property, franchises, rights of way, tolls, grants of privileges not herein described, and which are included in the said deed; and it is to be understood that the sale under this deed of trust, and the decree herein mentioned, is to be subject to a deed of trust bearing date the first day of January, 1869, by the said corporation to Oakes Ames and Edwin D. Morgan, trustees, and which affects that portion of the said road and property before mentioned lying within the cities of New-Orleans and Mobile and between the said cities, and is not to impair in any manner the incumbrance aforesaid or the rights under the said deed. The said mortgage or deed to said parties being made to secure a uniform series of bonds of four thousand in number, and each for one thousand dollars, with interest, coupons attached of forty dollars each, payable semi-annually on the 1st of January and July of each year, and bearing even date with the mortgage, and which is referred to in the said mortgage or deed of trust to the plaintiff in this suit. And it is further understood that the property included in the second and third or other parcels above described, being the property lying westerly of the City of New-Orleans and the Mississippi River, in the States of Louisiana and Texas, shall be subject to the mortgages or deeds of trust executed by the said corporation under the power reserved in the deed of mortgage or trust described in the proceedings in this cause to issue bonds to an amount in the aggregate not exceeding twenty-five thousand dollars per mile for each mile of the railroad or railroads constructed west of the Mississippi River, which power has been executed by the said corporation by the execution of a mortgage executed to Oakes Ames and Edwin D. Morgan, dated the 15th day of March, 1870, whereby an issue of bonds to the amount of twelve thousand five hundred dollars per mile was provided for upon all the tract of road in the State of Louisiana, and the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars for all of the track west of the Louisiana line and lying in the State of Texas, which mortgage was modified by an act of mortgage dated 1st January, 1872, but does not increase the amount of the incumbrances; and also a further mortgage, bearing date 1st July, 1870, secured by the payment of the second mortgage bonds guaranteed by the State of Louisiana, and which mortgage is an incumbrance on the railroad of said corporation to the west of the river Mississippi and extending to the Sabine River, and all other mortgages existing under and by virtue. There will be prepared twenty days before the day of sale an inventory of the property to be sold in the different parcels, and copies of the mortgages will be in the hands of the Masters for exhibition to any person desiring to purchase. The power to the Trustees to bid for the bondholders is reserved in the decree. The Trustees and the Masters will give information of the matter intrusted to them prior to the sale.

(Signed) HENRY J. GARDNER,
PETER BUTLER,
Trustees.
ROBERT H. SHANNON,
J. W. GURLEY,
Masters.

ARCH. JOHNSTON, Auctioneer.

ART SALE.—NOTICE.

Now on exhibition at No. 37 Nassau-st., opposite the Post-office, a very choice collection of high-cost ly sold without any reserve on WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, the 21st and 22d of May, commencing each day at 12 o'clock. The above consists of favorite pictures, mostly from private collectors, and may be relied upon as represented.

AUCTION SALES.

ART NOTICE.

A SUPERB COLLECTION OF HIGH CLASS MODERN PAINTINGS,
The entire collection of a private gentleman, consigned to W. K. O'Brien & Bro. to be sold, without limit or reserve, at the SOUTHSEVILLE GALLERY, No. 626 6th-av., on
THURSDAY AND FRIDAY EVENINGS,
May 22 and 23,
Embracing choice specimens of recent importation of the French, Spanish, Italian, German, Belgian, English, and American schools. Good examples of the following well-known artists are to be found:

Bouguereau,	Carl Hubner,	Jas. M. Hart.
G. Elion,	E. Verboekhoven.	J. W. Casilear,
S Cesomans,	F. Kraus.	W. Hart,
C. Chaplin,	B. C. Koek Koek,	W. H. Beard,
Leon Gouptl,	L. Robbe,	A B. Durand,
H. Baron,	R. Schaffels,	J. G. Brown,
A. Stevens,	Theo. Girard,	W. Setterlee,
P. Seginac,	A. Dillens,	A. F. Tait.
H Rebens.	M. Von Bremen,	Van Elten.
P Leroy.	L. Notterman,	Sam. Colman,
Richomme,	F. Moormans,	Redmond Fay,
F. Rumph,	Laurent De Buel,	T. Cole,
Chas. Hue.	M. F. Koek Koek,	Julian Scott,
Castiligone,	Van Schendel,	F. Annelli,
De Lobbe,	Verlat,	S. Williamson,
E Lemmens,	B. Knarren,	L. M. Wiles,
J. Auffray,	H. Bilders.	Chas. Chapin,
Haag,	J. Rosierse,	L. M. Wies,
Reninger,	De La Hoese,	De Haas,
N. Cossman,	H. Hornemann,	H. C. Bispham,
V. Cheval ard,	L. Seles	Sidney Percy,
Rosenboom,	H. Rentsgenes,	Klayver,
D. Lear.	F le Brek,	Schneider,
Klombeck,	F. Morel,	Serres,
V. Thulon,	Van Severtonck,	Van der Hoorde,
A. Savini,	Dommerson,	Rhonberg,
F. Melida,	Theo. Girard,	S. Dekker
Tuqueta,	H. Ronner,	E. Von Seben,
Vertunil,	Stemmel,	P. Willaart,
Sages,	Timmermans,	R. Maes.
Tannert,	C. Lieckert,	
A. Gaudin,	Franstadt.	

B. A. CLARK & Co., Auctioneers.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
BY
B. A. CLARK & CO., Auctioneers,
of a large and splendid stock of Silver-ware and Ivory Handle and Silver-plated Table Cutlery, at store, No. 59 Liberty-st., five doors from Nassau.
Will continue DAILY, at 10½ o'clock, until all is sold.
The above stock consists of rich Tea Sets, (new styles,) Ice pitchers, Salvers, Goblets, Mugs, Fruit-stands, Centerpieces, Epergnes, Cake-baskets, Dinner and Breakfast Casters, Pickle Casters, Napkin Rings, Forks, Spoons, Card Receivers, &c.
ALSO FINE TABLE CUTLERY.
Every article warranted of the best and most celebrated manufacture. Stock to be sold in lots to suit buyers, and the attention of traders is called to this sale, as the stock must be closed at once.
Per order.
FRED. SMITH, Trustee.

AUCTION NOTICE.

We shall sell at auction on TUESDAY, May 20, at 12 o'clock, at Nos. 7 and 9 Greene-st., by order of C. Werner, assignee, the stock of clothing, &c., of M. Loudner, bankrupt.
JONES, UNDERHILL & SCUDDER.

BANKRUPT SALE.—NOTICE IS HEREby given that Messrs. Hoyt, Wheeler & Bradly, will sell at their sales-rooms, Nos. 118 and 120 Church-st., in the City of New-York, on WEDNESDAY, May 28, 1873, at public auction, under the direction of the undersigned, assignee of JAMES MCNULTY, a portion of his stock, consisting of hats, caps, furs, and straw goods.—Dated May 15, 1873.
JAMES S. WILLET, Assignee.

BANKRUPT SALE.—NOTICE IS HEREby given that Messrs. Wm. Topping & Co. will sell on THURSDAY, May 29, 1873, at public auction, at their sales-rooms, No. 132 Church-st., in the City of New-York, under the direction of the undersigned, assignee of James McNulty, a portion of his stock, consisting of hats, caps, furs, and straw goods.—Dated New-York, May 15, 1873.
JAMES S. WILLET, Assignee.

FURNITURE.

Medal of special award at American Institute Exposition, 1872, and all the principal Expositions and Fairs throughout the United States.

THE ICE KING

Is the only Refrigerator in the world. It is a PRESERVER, not a consumer, like others that bear the name of refrigerator. It will keep every description of perishable food longer, dryer, and better than any other now in use, and will not consume half the quantity of ice. The following are some of its advantages over all others: 1st. It saves fifty per cent. of ice over all other refrigerators: 2d. With the Ice King it can freeze a pan of water into solid ice in a very few hours. 3d. It produces a dry, cold temperature in the provision chamber. 4th. It will produce a temperature of 15° below freezing point in the warmest day of Summer. 5th. One article will not partake of the taste or smell of the other. 6th. The refrigerator is divided into two separate and distinct compartments. 7th. The Ice King is one of the best refrigerators for cooling wine. 8th. Combined with the refrigerator is one of the finest water-coolers in the world. 9th. The provision chamber can easily be kept sweet and clean, as it has no drippings from the ice. 10th. It costs no more than the ordinary refrigerator, and is manufactured into all sizes, suitable for hotels, restaurants, saloons, steam-boats, grocers, butchers, and family purposes. The Ice King can now be seen in operation at
OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM OF
THE ICE KING REFRIGERATOR Manufacturing Company,
No. 1,184 BROADWAY, between 28th and 29th sts.
T. G. SELLEW,
DESKS,
Office and Library Furniture,
NO. 103 FULTON-ST., NEW-YORK.
Fine Cylinder Desks.

WEEKLY AND MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS TAKEN FOR FURNITURE.

CARPETS,

BEDDING, &c., AT
S. M. COWPERTHWAITE & CO.'S,
Nos. 155 and 157 Chatham-st.
AN IMMENSE STOCK AND LOW PRICES.
Don't throw away your money on cheap goods, but GET A GOOD ARTICLE, AND TAKE TIME TO PAY FOR IT.
E. S. BERGEN'S
STEAM CARPET-CLEANING WORKS,
Nos. 241 to 247 East 56th-st., between 2d and 3d avs.
All orders by mail or otherwise promptly attended to. Entire satisfaction given. Cartage free.

Warren Ward & Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF
CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SUITES,
LAMBREQUINS, CURTAINS,
CORNICES, SHADES, BEDDING, &c.
AT MODERATE PRICES,
Nos. 75 and 77 SPRING-ST., corner CROSBY.

MAGNUS BROTHERS,
No. 104 Fulton-st., up-stairs,
offer at retail Picture Cords, all colors, the best quality, and warranted for thirty years; Tassels, Wire, Nails, Hooks, Carpet Bindings, Tacks, Thread, Shade Tassels, Cord, Banner and Upholstery Trimmings on hand and made to order at short notice.

ZERO REFRIGERATOR, WITH COOLer, is the best. ALEX. M. LESLEY, No. 234 West 23d-st. Refrigerators repaired.

INSTRUCTION.

Mount Washington Collegiate Institute,

NO. 49 WASHINGTON-SQUARE (SOUTH.)
DR. GEO. W. CLARKE, PRINCIPAL.
Prepares pupils of all ages for business or college.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 875 Broadway.—Book-keeping, Writing, Arithmetic, &c. Open DAY and EVENING, all Summer; students commencing now, can finish in the Fall.

ATPAINE'S PRIVATE INSTRUCTION, book-keeping, arithmetic, grammar, spelling, all Summer; Colleges, No. 64 Bowery and No. 757 Broadway, corner 23d-st.; also, at pupils' residences. Ladies' department.

MISS SULKLEY'S BOARDING AND Day School for Young Ladies, Tarrytown, N. Y., will continue as usual. Present year will close June 26, 1873. Next school year will commence Sept. 17, 1873.

GOTHIC HALL, STAMFORD, CONN.—A English, French, and German boarding school for young ladies. For catalogues apply to principals,
Misses AIKEN & CHASE.

IRVING'S SCHOOL OF ART.—DRAWing, painting and water-colors. New-York Society Library Building, No. 67 University-place, between 12th and 13th sts.

$200 TO $950 PER YEAR.—HEMPstead Institute, Long Island, E. HINDS, A. M.

ELIZABETH COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.—A home for boys, Elizabeth, N. J.
REV. J. C. WYCKOFF.

WM. H. LEGGETT'S SCHOOL, Broadway and 20th-st.

STATIONERY.

WM. H. ARTHUR & CO.,
STATIONERS,
IN ANNOUNCING THEIR REMOVAL TO
NO. 53 LIBERTY-ST.,
Evening Post Building, avail themselves of the occasion to state that they have neither sold, relinquished, nor in any wise disposed of the business established by their senior twenty-three years ago, and, hence, *have no successors in business*, and they respectfully request their old patrons to disregard all statements to the contrary.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINters and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton-st. Account-books made to any pattern.

BAKERS' AND CONFECTIONERS' UTENSILS.—Ice-cream freezers, tubs, moids, &c. Agent for Mills, Seamen & Packer's patent Philadelphia ice-cream machines. WILLIAM HART, No. 34 Catharine-st., New-York.

INSURANCE.

REPUBLIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF
NEW-YORK,
No. 153 Broadway.

CASH ASSETS, April 1, 1873
$566,557 89.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 541½ West 23d-st., junction Broadway and 6th av
And the "Times" West-side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

CHAMBER-MAID.—BY AN EXPERIenced and excellent chamber-maid, who can give reliable references regarding her abilities, &c. Can be seen at No 406 5th-av.

CHAMBER-MAID.—BY AN ENGLISH young woman as chamber-maid and waitress, or waitress alone; is neat and obliging; can give best testimonials. Apply at No. 243 East 35th-st.

COPYIST.—A LADY, A LEGIBLE, RAPID, accurate writer, wants copying to do. Address D. W. B., Station D.

COOK, WASHER, AND IRONER.—BY a German young woman; understands French, English, and German cooking in all its branches; is willing and obliging; has good references. Call at Mrs. Hau's, No. 342 Bowery, entrance on Great Jones-st.

COOK.—AS HEAD COOK IN A HOTEL OR

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

Peremptory Sale.

Bradhurst Estate.

THIS MAGNIFICENT PROPERTY,

CONSISTING OF

126 LOTS,

LOCATED ON

ST. NICHOLAS-AV.,

147TH, 148TH, AND 149TH STS.,

AND 10TH-AV.,

Will be Sold at Auction,

By Order of the Heirs

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE UNDERSIGNED,

On Tuesday, May 20, 1873,

AT 12 O'CLOCK, AT THE EXCHANGE SALES-ROOM, NO. 111 BROADWAY,

BY ADRIAN H. MULLER, P. H. WILKINS & CO., AUCTIONEERS.

THIS FINE ESTATE

Is most beautifully situated on high ground, natural soil, good drainage of even grade, and has

VERY EXTENSIVE VIEWS OF THE EAST RIVER, LONG ISLAND SOUND, AND SURROUNDING NEIGHBORHOOD.

ST. NICHOLAS-AV.

Is completed beyond this property to 155th-st.

THE RAPID TRANSIT ROAD,

The construction of which is now almost a certainty, will bring this property within twenty-five minutes travel from City Hall. TITLE INDISPUTABLE, having been in the Bradhurst family for SEVERAL GENERATIONS.

SALE ABSOLUTE.

Seventy per cent. of the purchase-money may remain on Bond and Mortgage for three, five, or seven years.

Full covenant warrantee deeds.

Printed abstracts of title will be furnished purchasers free of charge.

HENRY NICOLL, Attorney for H. M. A. E. T. BRADHURST. No. 68 Nassau-st.

JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

NEXT FOURTH OF JULY THE ROCKS IN HELL GATE WILL BE BLOWN UP.

ASTORIA

WILL THEN BE IN THE ASCENDANT.

LOTS WILL DOUBLE IN VALUE.

Anticipate the time by purchasing

NEXT MONDAY, MAY 19.

At 11½ o'clock on that day the

MESSRS. STEVENS

Have directed

JERE. JOHNSON, JR.,

to sell without reserve, on the premises,

150 MAGNIFICENT LOTS,

All near the steam-boat landing, on the principal avenues and thoroughfares of Astoria.

This will be the grandest offering of lots ever made.

Then take the steam-boat, not the train.

You've nothing to lose and much to gain;

The time will not be spent in vain

By giving a day to Johnson.

The terms will be unusually liberal. Free tickets for steam-boat leaving Peck-slip at 1 o'clock.

SPLENDID COLLATION BEFORE SALE, (WEEKS',)

GRAFULLA'S FAMOUS BAND.

HARRISON, IMPROVISATORE.

Be sure and attend this great sale. Get your maps and tickets of JERE. JOHNSON, JR., No. 21 Park-row, New-York.

A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO.

AUCTIONEERS AND DEALERS IN NEW-JERSEY REAL ESTATE, NO. 6 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK,

WILL SELL, WITHOUT RESERVE, AT

ORANGE, N. J.,

THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1873,

AT 3 1-2 P. M., ON THE PREMISES,

26 CHOICE BUILDING LOTS,

NEAR BRICK CHURCH AND JUNCTION STATIONS,

Fronting on Clinton, Norwood and Halstead sts., and Maple and Elmwood avs.,

IN THE MIDST OF FINE IMPROVEMENTS.

REMARKABLY EASY TERMS.

Only twenty per cent. cash required within three years.

ALSO,

modern-built house and grounds on Springdale-av., opposite residence of W. P. Condit, Esq.; house contains thirteen rooms, two stories, and French roof; grounds 200 feet back, and only a few minutes' walk from new railroad station. Terms of sale made known on the premises on the day of sale.

Parties wishing to attend the sale from New-York will take the 2:4 train from the foot of Barclay-st. For maps and particulars apply to

A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO., Cone-st., Orange, No. 6 Pine-st., New-York.

O. H. PIERSON, Auctioneer.

BY O. H. PIERSON & CO.,

Auctioneers and Dealers in Real Estate, No. 5 Pine-st., New-York.

FOURTH GRAND EXCURSION SALE,

TUESDAY, MAY, 20, 1873, AT 12 M., ON THE PREMISES,

100 MAGNIFICENT VILLA PLOTS,

on the slope of the famous Orange Mountain. Also two attractive and well-built cottages at

WYOMING,

the new city, 12 miles from New-York, by the Morris and Essex Railroad, between Maple Wood and Millburn.

This property is among the finest ever offered at auction in the State, extending as it does from the railroad below on a gradual ascent up the mountain side, affording a view remarkable for its extent and beauty, overlooking New-York, Brooklyn, and the Harbor, Newark Bay, the Kills, Staten Island, Newark, Elizabeth, Rahway, &c. The station is on the property, while the depot of the New-Jersey West Line Railroad is to be located about 400 feet distant, and Millburn and Maple Wood are each eight minutes' walk away, making this an important railroad centre. Frequent trains and low commutation.

SPLENDID MUSIC BY GRAFULLA'S SEVENTH REGIMENT BAND.

LUNCHEON BEFORE THE SALE.

Special train will leave New-York at 10½ A. M., from foot of Barclay and Christopher sts.

For maps, free passes, and full particulars apply to the auctioneers.

O. H. PIERSON & CO., No. 5 Pine-st., New-York.

By A. D. Mellick, Jr., & Bro.,

Auctioneers and Dealers in New-Jersey Real Estate, No. 6 Pine-st., New-York.

ABSOLUTE PUBLIC SALE OF 229 CHOICE BUILDING LOTS IN PROSPECT PARK, ADJOINING THE CITY OF PATERSON, N. J.

By order of E. S. Gillie, Esq., WEDNESDAY, MAY 21, At 12½ P. M., on the premises.

The lots are most beautifully situated on Prescott, Jay, Oak, and Chestnut sts., and Elwood-av., and commanding most extensive views of the Passaic River and Valley, and looking directly down on the City of Paterson.

Easy walking distance from three stations.

STREETS ALL GRADED.

Special train by Erie Railway, from foot of Chambers and 23d sts., at 11 A. M.

LUNCHEON BEFORE THE SALE.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO., Auctioneers.

IMPORTANT

Trustees' Sale of Eastern Boulevard Lots. Valuable Water Fronts.

Peremptory Sale

OF

100 LOTS

On 71st, 72d, 73d, and 74th Sts., And Avenue A, Eastern Boulevard, And Avenue B Water Fronts.

THE UNDERSIGNED, AS TRUSTEES FOR THE PRESENT OWNERS, WILL SELL AT AUCTION, ON

Thursday, May 22,

At 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, by A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO., Auctioneers, 100 LOTS, located on the above Boulevard, Streets, and Avenues, with water fronts. The sale will be absolute, without any reserve whatever.

HENRY CLAUSEN, JR., ADOLF LEVINGER, } Trustees.

These Lots are on or in immediate proximity to the Eastern Boulevard, (which will, according to act of Legislature, henceforth be the name of the present Avenue A, from 57th to 86th-st.,) and are in close vicinity of the terminus of the Long Island City Bridge, which will connect New-York with Long Island City, and within a few minutes of the new Harlem Steam-boat Landing, bringing them within twenty minutes from Fulton Ferry.

They are situated on high ground, affording an extensive view over the East and Harlem Rivers, Long Island Sound, Hell Gate, and surrounding scenery.

The removing of the Hell Gate obstructions is to be completed by July 4, this year, which will undoubtedly increase the value of this property very materially.

SIXTY PER CENT. may remain on bond and mortgage.

MAPS AND PARTICULARS at the OFFICE OF THE AUCTIONEERS, No. 77 Cedar-st., or at the OFFICE OF ADOLF LEVINGER, No. 281 Broadway.

JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

HEMPSTEAD,

LONG ISLAND,

LOVELIEST VILLAGE OF THE PLAINS.

No fancy pen may write thy charms, fair Hempstead
Thou loveliest village of the plain.
A home like thine, of calm and peaceful beauty,
Elsewhere man's weary soul may seek in vain.

Poets may sing the glory and the grandeur
That dwell in ocean, or on mountains reign,
But vain is art to paint the placid splendor
Of flower-clad prairie and the smiling plain.

Then come, ye busy tellers of the City,
To rest and peace, to pleasantness and health,
Where family joys may soothe your cares of business,
And happy homes reward your well-earned wealth.

FIRST GRAND SALE

ever made in HEMPSTEAD.

450 BEAUTIFUL LOTS.

SUPERB MANSION AND GROUNDS IN THE HEART OF THE VILLAGE, ONLY 1,300 FEET FROM THREE RAILROAD DEPOTS.

AT POSITIVE AND PEREMPTORY SALE, BY ORDER OF ANDREW M. BENNETT, ESQ., TUESDAY, MAY 20.

☞ The first special train ever run on Stewart's Garden City Railroad for an Excursion Sale has been chartered for the occasion, and will leave New-York, via Jamaica and Thirty-fourth-street Ferries, at 11 o'clock A. M., sharp. On arrival,

A SPLENDID LUNCH WILL BE SERVED UP, UNDER AN IMMENSE TENT BY WEEKS, THE FAMOUS CATERER.

THE SALE WILL COMMENCE AFTER THE COLLATION.

HARRISON, THE GREAT IMPROVISATORE, will sing some of his wonderful songs.

GRAFULLA'S WORLD-RENOWNED BAND will discourse eloquent music.

REMEMBER, EVERYTHING WILL BE FREE.

Be sure and put some money in your pockets to pay the deposit on the lots you purchase.

Get and read programme for particulars. For maps and free tickets apply to JERE JOHNSON, JR., No. 21 Park-row, New-York, or Nos. 359 and 481 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

RAPID TRANSIT IN NEW-JERSEY.

EXECUTORS' SALE

of

CHOICE BOULEVARD LOTS

in the

CITY OF BAYONNE,

PAMRAPO,

THIRTY MINUTES FROM WALL-ST.

FIFTY TRAINS DAILY.

ONLY TWENTY PER CENT. CASH REQUIRED WITHIN FIVE YEARS.

A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BROTHER, Auctioneers and Dealers in New-Jersey Real Estate, No. 6 Pine-st., New-York.

Will sell at public auction, by order of the executors of JAMES CURRIE, deceased, ON MONDAY, MAY 19, 1873, at 1½ P. M., on the premises,

195 DESIRABLE LOTS

fronting on 45th, 46th, 47th, and 48th sts., and Avennes C and D, in the Third Ward of the City of Bayonne, but four minutes' walk from Pamrapo station.

SIDEWALKS FLAGGED, STREETS CURBED.

LUNCHEON BEFORE THE SALE.

Special train will leave New-York at 1 P. M., from the foot of Liberty-st. For maps and free passes, apply to A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BROTHER, Auctioneers. No. 6 Pine-st., New-York.

HUGH N. CAMP, Auctioneer.

POSITIVE SALE OF 112 CITY LOTS IN NEW-BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND.

HUGH N. CAMP will sell at auction on THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1873, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, the 112 City lots situated on Tompkins and Central avs. and Aristes-st., New-Brighton, Staten Island.

This property is one of the most desirable locations, both for compact private residences and business, on the island, commands a most beautiful view of the City of New-York, Brooklyn, and the bay, is very high, within two minutes' walk of ferry, and offers one of the most desirable opportunities for parties to purchase property in this locality. The title is perfect; printed abstract will be given to purchasers. Seven per cent can remain on bond and mortgage for three or five years at seven per cent., at option of purchaser.

Maps, &c., at the office of the Auctioneer, No. 106 Broadway, corner of Pine-st., New-York.

A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO., NO. 6 Pine-st., New-York, will sell, on the 27th day of May, 150 magnificent villa-sites, on the slope of the famous Orange Mountain, adjacent to Valley Station. This sale will offer an unusual opportunity for buying small parcels in an elegant neighborhood, in the midst of costly improvements, and on an elevation commanding a view which, for extent and beauty, is unequaled in the vicinity of New-York. Maps will be ready on the 22d.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

15 EAST 49TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.

For sale, in 49th-st., just east of 5th-av., a beautiful four-story brown stone house, 17x80 feet. Has been recently overhauled in the most thorough manner; the plumbing-work, mantels, &c., being all new and of the best quality, and is tastefully decorated; lot 100.5 feet in depth.

The owner will sell the house with the handsome fixtures and furniture, or the house and lot can be bought without the furniture. We would recommend it to the attention of any one desiring to purchase an attractive house in the best location in New-York, at a very reasonable price. To a professional man it would be especially desirable. A comparatively small amount of cash to be paid down.

For further particulars and permits apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 35 East 17th-st.

A FOR SALE—FOUR FIRST-CLASS four-story high-stoop stone fronts, (College lease,) on north side of 49th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., 21x60, 20x80, and 16x66. Apply to WM. C. LESSTER, No. 47 West 49th-st.

A REAL BARGAIN.—NO. 223 EAST 47TH-st.; four-story high-stoop brown-stone house, fourteen rooms, 16.8x100, now being put in first-class order throughout; painted and frescoed; price $14,500; very easy terms. Apply at L. MENDELSON'S, No. 76 Nassau-st.

FOR SALE—IN WEST 44TH-ST., FIRST-class three-story and basement brown-stone front house; No. 248 and 247; price $18,000 and $17,000. Inquire on premises.

FOR SALE—EIGHTY ACRES OF SPLENDID land in the new part of the City at $1,500 per acre. Apply to HUGH N. CAMP, No. 106 Broadway, or Tremont.

REMOVAL.

DR. R. P. FERRY, DENTIST, FOR many years at No. 24 West 22d-st., removed to No. 51 West 33d-st., between Broadway and 6th-av.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

VALUABLE SEA-SIDE PROPERTY.

A VERY LARGE AND DESIRABLE

Sea-shore property, never before offered for sale.

Consisting of about five miles of unexceptionable surf front, is now open to parties from first hands.

The whole will be sold together or in shares of one-tenth each.

An opportunity for a quick and very profitable operation is offered.

For particulars, terms, &c., apply to BLACKWELL & CO., No. 55 Liberty-st.

AT A GREAT SACRIFICE, AND VERY little money required if sold within two weeks, or will exchange on a cash basis for New-York or Brooklyn property, one of the handsomest gentlemen's residences in New-Jersey, one-half hour from New-York, one block from depot; trains to and from New-York till midnight; has two houses, one of which contains fourteen rooms, high ceiling, hot and cold water, bath, water-closets, range, heaters, and all conveniences, in fine order, several outhouses, fine barns, and stable for four horses, cattle, &c.; handsome park and garden of fourteen acres surrounding the houses, laid out in lawns, croquet-grounds; grapheries and fruit in great abundance; gunning, boating, and fishing on the place; also churches and schools but a short distance. As this is a fast improving neighborhood, and worth three times as asked for it, a fine chance is offered. Address NECESITY, Box No. 102 Times Office.

AT YONKERS, IRVINGTON, TARRYTOWN, WHITE PLAINS, &c.

Desirable residences FOR SALE OR TO LET. Furnished or unfurnished.

BLACKWELL & CO., 55 Liberty-st.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—TASTY AND comfortable cottage residence, with wide halls, verandahs, ample shade, lawn, garden, small and large fruit, gas, bath, hot and cold water, closets, &c.; only forty minutes' pleasant ride, (fine views, no dust,) from Liberty-st.; frequent trains till midnight, low fares; near depots; pavements, &c.; $12,000. Terms to suit. Can have carpets, part furniture, and use of stable, if required. $12,000. Apply at West Elizabeth Depot, Central Railroad of New-Jersey, or to Owner, Post-office Box No. 295, New-York.

BANKERS AND BROKERS SHOULD examine the cottage plots which we offer for sale, situated at Long Branch, on the sea front, and in close proximity to the residences of Messrs. Jay Gould, Charles J. Osborn, Ex-Senator Hayes, Senator Cattell and Secretary Robeson. The plots contain from one-fourth to one acre of land each, and vary in price from $500 to $5,000 each; all facing the sea with frontage on Ocean-av. Full particulars from the Agents. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

AN IMMENSE SACRIFICE—TERMS easy; only $7,500 for a new two-story French-roof house, twelve rooms, bath, bay-window, marble mantels, fruit and shade trees; large lot, assessments paid; on the pleasantest avenue and in the rapidly-growing City of Elizabeth, N. J.; property in the vicinity of the house rising in value every day; it needs only to be seen to be appreciated. Address HONESTY, Box No. 152 Times Office.

CENTRAL AVENUE, WESTCHESTER COUNTY.—AN ELEGANT COUNTRY-SEAT OF TWENTY-FOUR ACRES; MODERN HOUSE, with all improvements, in complete order, with or without the elegant furniture, FOR SALE at a BARGAIN. Also, desirable tracts of land on Central-avenue. Apply to BLACKWELL & CO., 55 Liberty-st.

FOR SALE—TO CLOSE AN ESTATE IN Westchester County, an estate of 140 acres, only seven miles from Harlem Bridge; very desirable for residence, or as a speculation; can be bought very low. OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

MONMOUTH BEACH, NORTH BRANCH and Long Branch.—Lots on and near the sea front, of various sizes, at prices from $500 to $5,000 each. Choicely-located for sea-side cottages. For sale by FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

PORT MORRIS, NORTH NEW-YORK. Morrisania, West Farms, and other portions of Westchester County. Properties of all sizes for sale, including some very choice investments. F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

PROPERTY OUT OF TOWN—$80 PER month, small furnished house near the Orange Junction Depot. Apply to MISS BLACKWELL, tenth house on South Cherry-st.

FOR RENT OR SALE—ORANGE MOUNtain, N. J.; handsome cottage thirteen rooms; piazzas, two acres; stable; very healthy; $30 monthly; $4,500. Apply at No. 26 Murray-st.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TO LET—FURNISHED, FOR SUMMER months, a comfortable house, in a pleasant, quiet neighborhood; fifteen minutes from foot of Liberty-st.; ten rooms, all modern improvements, double lot, fruit trees, &c.; possession 1st of June. Address CHARLES M. GIBSON, Post-office Box No. 136, Jersey City.

TO LET OR FOR SALE—ELEGANT French flats, three first floors and basements, and two second floors, very handsomely finished, on East 79th-st., No. 307; beautiful location, wide street, grand entrance to the Park; convenient to boat for down town. Inquire on the premises.

E. RILPATRICK.

TO LET—BEAUTIFUL COTTAGE AT CARmansville, 152d-st.; splendid view of the Hudson; three minutes' walk from depot; terms very moderate; a rare chance.

W. N. GRISWOLD, No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

GREENWICH, CONN.—FURNISHED cottage to let, containing ten rooms, with several acres lawn, situated on high ground, commanding beautiful view of Sound; fine stables, cow, and poultry-house; rent low. Apply to W. A. MEAD, No. 126 East 78th-st.

TO RENT—FOR A YEAR OR MORE, A splendid place at Fordham Ridge, overlooking the Harlem River and Valley; large house, with eighteen to twenty rooms; good carriage-house, &c., with thirty acres land. Apply to HUGH N. CAMP, No. 106 Broadway, or Tremont.

TO LET, AT $200 PER ANNUM—COUNTRY-seat at Hastings, on Hudson, one-quarter mile from depot and boat; good buildings, lawn, garden, orchard fine fruit, pasture. Apply by note to Mr. LAWRENCE, care of Wm. J. Pease, Astor-place Savings Bank.

ELEGANT COUNTRY-SEAT AT NEW-ROCHELLE, with view of Long Island Sound, COMPLETELY FURNISHED, TO LEASE for one or three years, during absence of family in Europe, or will be sold on easy terms. BLACKWELL & CO., 55 Liberty-st.

TO LET—AT FLUSHING, FURNISHED house, complete in every particular; spacious, has gas, furnace, beautiful grounds; capital surroundings; near depot. JAMES B. PARSONS, No. 34 Pine-st.

TO RENT—A BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY-SEAT at King's Bridge, short walk from station: all City conveniences; porters' lodges, stable, and thirty acres of land. OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

A FURNISHED HOUSE TO RENT IN Plainfield, N. J., well shaded, pleasantly located near depot; all improvements. Inquire of or address T. W. M., No. 379 Pearl-st., New-York.

FRENCH FLATS—SIX ROOMS: $40; ONLY small families; opposite Opera-house; hall lighted and cleaned by owner. Apply to Janitor, No. 142 East 14th-st.

TO RENT—THE ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED house No. 428 West 23d-st. For particulars, inquire of JAMES R. EDWARDS, No. 65 West 23d-st.

ELEGANT AND COMPLETE FRENCH flat to let in handsome brown-stone house, No. 453 West 23d-st.

TO LET.—SECOND FLOOR AND BASEment to let, to a small family. Inquire on the premises, No. 101 King-st.; rent, $36 per month.

STORES, &C, TO LET.

OFFICES

TO LET IN THE

DREXEL BUILDING,

S. E. corner Broad and Wall sts.,

FOR

Corporations, Bankers, Lawyers, &c.,

TWO ELEVATORS, TWO STAIRCASES, FIRE PROOF, well ventilated and lighted, heated by steam; every modern convenience on each floor. Apply to DREXEL, MORGAN & CO., on the premises, or HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING,

SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.

Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

TO LEASE—BUILDING NO. 1,182 BROADway, between 27th and 28th sts., desirable for any business. Apply to APPLEBY & HELME, No. 133 Water-st.

TO LET—A CORNER STORE, 25x110. BASEment and sub-basement, No. 428 Broome-st., one block from Broadway. Apply to C. H. F. ARRENS & CO., on the premises.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

AN AMERICAN LADY, WITH TWO grown-up sons, would take charge of a house during the Summer; very best references furnished. Address HOUSEKEEPER, No. 246 West 37th-st.

PARTIES LEAVING THE CITY for the summer can have their residences cared for by a reliable, trusty man with the best of references. Address HOWARD, Box No. 147 Times Office.

WANTED—A GENTLEMAN'S HOUSE TO care for the season, by a competent man and wife, (no incumbrance); best City reference. Address F. WARNER, Box No. 231 Times Office.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

THE SUCCESSFUL PUBLISHER of the FREE-THINKER, a monthly paper published during the last three years in the German language, treating religion, morality, science, and social questions on the platform of truth, reason, and the results of scientific progress, intends, in response to a general demand, to issue an English edition, and is willing to arrange with a proper party, possessing ready means. Thousands of subscribers ready; a brilliant pecuniary success beyond doubt. Address FREE-THINKER, Box No. 2,675 Post-office.

PARTNER WANTED WITH CAPITAL of $8,000 or $10,000, in a well established, legitimate, and pleasant business in this City, paying fair profits for fair labor. Any one desiring to engage in an agreeable and profitable business, if of good habits and fair amount of energy, will find this a very desirable opportunity. References exchanged. Address R. W. S., Box No. 131 Times Office.

AN IMMEDIATE PROFIT OF $40,000 can be made by an investment of $10,000 for a few weeks on first-class security, besides a position insuring a handsome yearly income for occasional services. Address TREASURER, Box No. 120 Times Office.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

BREWSTER & CO.,

OF BROOME-ST., WARE-ROOMS, 5TH-AV., CORNER 14TH-ST.

ELEGANT CARRIAGES,

in all the fashionable varieties, from original designs of our own and the best styles of Paris and London, exquisitely finished in silk satins, French moroccos, and the finest broadcloths, exclusively the production of our well-known Broome-street Factory. In addition to our stock of the largest vehicles, we offer a complete assortment of Road Wagons, with and without tops, in all weights, embracing in their construction the various improvements introduced by us during the past fifteen years, and which have made the

BREWSTER WAGON

THE STANDARD FOR QUALITY.

Our prices being fixed and uniform to all, orders by mail have equal advantages with those placed in person.

In order that we may not be confounded with a joint stock company of carriage dealers who have adopted a firm name similar to our own, and impudently claim the reputation we have made for the "Brewster Wagon," we beg the public will remember that our only ware-rooms are at the corner of

5TH-AV. AND 14TH-ST.

AND OUR ONLY FACTORY ON BROOME-ST.

BREWSTER & CO., OF BROOME-ST.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES at the TIMES Up-town Office, No. 844 West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; and the TIMES West-side Office, No. 378 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av. NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

LONDON-MADE HARNESS,

Single and double, in all approved styles, of best quality only, for sale at fair prices by THE LONDON HARNESS AGENCY, No. 20 East 14th-st., (second floor,) between 5th-av. and University-place.

HARNESS, SADDLES, HORSE-CLOTHING,

Carriage-robes, lap-dusters, fly-nets, and a large variety of SADDLERY GOODS always on hand. W. B. SMITH, No. 40 Warren-st., New-York.

FOR SALE—TWO THOROUGH-BRED IMported English saddle horses; sound, very fast and handsome; drive together; will be sold cheap, if taken immediately. Apply to TIERNAN, coachman, 9 to 12 morning at Windsor Stables, No. 105 West 43d-st.

PRIVATE STABLE.—A FIRST-CLASS private stable to let; six stalls, and ample accommodations for carriages and coachman. Inquire at No. 232 East 20th-st.

FOR SALE—A VERY FINE BAY SADDLE-horse, 15¾ hands, sound and kind, 5 years old; sold only for want of use; can be driven. Apply at private stable, No. 130 West 25th-st.

FOR SALE—A CURTAIN COACH IN PERfect order. Drift by Brewster, of Broome-st. Apply at private stable, Nos. 146 and 148 West 31st-st.

FOR SALE—DOG-CART, TWO WHEELS; seats for four; in excellent order; by JOSEPH LEACOCK, stables, corner 37th-st. and 7th-av.

SUMMER RESORTS.

CROSSMON HOUSE,

THOUSAND ISLANDS,

Alexandria Bay, Jefferson County, N. Y.

The favorite Summer retreat will OPEN ABOUT 1ST OF JUNE, with addition of ninety new rooms. House is lighted with gas. As a quite romantic and healthy resort, this place

HAS NO SUPERIOR,

abounding as it does in cool, shady walks and rambles among the islands; fine bathing, boating, and lastly, the finest fishing to be found in America.

For particulars address C. CROSSMON & SON.

COOPER HOUSE,

COOPERSTOWN, (foot of Otsego Lake,) N. Y.,

COLEMAN & MAXWELL, Proprietors.

The above hotel will be open June 14. Plans of the house may be seen and rooms engaged at the New-York Hotel, No. 721 Broadway, the last week of April and first and last weeks of May, upon application to W. B. COLEMAN.

GREGORY HOUSE AND CARPENTER HOUSE,

LAKE MAHOPAC, N. Y.,

Will open for guests, June 15. Board, $4 per day. Four trains daily from Grand Central Depot, 42d-st., Harlem Railroad. Mr. J. Bernstein's Orchestral Band has been engaged for the season. For terms, &c., apply at the hotel, or address J. S. RAMSAY, Proprietor.

HEATH HOUSE,

SCHOOLEY'S MOUNTAIN SPRINGS, MORRIS COUNTY, N. J.,

Will open for the reception of guests June 1. Applications for rooms can be made at the Coleman House, Broadway, N. Y., where the proprietor, with plans of the house, can be seen every Wednesday from 12 to 3 o'clock. J. WARREN COLEMAN, Proprietor.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL, Catskill, N. Y.,

will open June 15. House, 250 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some twenty acres on Rip Hudson; mountain air; scenery unsurpassed in the world; pleasure-grounds, extended and improved; first-class accommodations for 300 or 400 guests; accessible by boat and cars.

Address JOHN BREASTED, Catskill.

THE TAPPAN ZEE HOUSE, NYACK-ON-THE-HUDSON,

ONE HOUR from New-York City, will be OPENED JUNE 14 for the reception of guests, and *kept in the best style.* Diagrams of the house may be procured by addressing L. D. MANSFIELD, Proprietor.

LAIRD'S MANSION HOUSE,

LONG BRANCH, N. J.

WILL OPEN, JUNE 10.

WILLIAM L. MCMULLEN, Manager, Formerly with the late Samuel Laird.

TOWER HILL HOUSE,

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., opens June 25, 1873. Address, at No. 22 West 27th-st., New York.

CLARK N. SCOFIELD, Proprietor, late of Continental Hotel, Philadelphia.

COZZENS' WEST POINT HOTEL

Will open on SATURDAY, May 31. Two cottages to let, with board in hotel. Special terms offered to parties engaging rooms for the season. For particulars address EDWARD COZZENS, West Point, N. Y.

SANDS POINT HOTEL,

SAND'S POINT, LONG ISLAND,

Is now open. For terms, apply as above.

N. P. SEWELL, Proprietor.

THE EQUINOX HOUSE, MANCHESTER, VT.,

Will open June 10. Address by mail or telegraph, F. H. ORVIS.

OVERLOOK MOUNTAIN HOUSE, ON the Catskills, open June 1; reached by Mary Powell, Vesey-st., at 3½ P. M.; James W. Baldwin and Thomas Cornell, Harrison-st., at 4 P. M. the Albany day-boats or Hudson River Railroad to Rhinebeck and Kingston, and New-York, Kingston and Syracuse Railroad to West Hurley, where the hotel stages await in waiting for every train. Erie and Wallkill Valley Railway, foot of 23d and Chambers sts., to Kingston City, &c. Baggage by this route checked to West Hurley. Address J. E. LASHER, Overlook Mountain House, Woodstock, N. Y.

LEIGHTON HOUSE, NEWMAN SPRINGS, RED BANK, N. J.—This delightful Summer resort, beautifully situated on the Shrewsbury River, is now open for guests. Iron springs, fine drives, sailing, boating and bathing, billiards and stabling. Send for circular. FREDERICK BERGER, Proprietor.

ROUND HILL HOTEL, NORTHAMPTON, MASS.—Unparalleled drives, scenery, boating, groves, fountains, &c.; climate healthy, fever and ague unknown; water-cure discontinued; terms $10 50 to $21 per week; special rates to families. Send stamp for circular. IRAD FULLER, Sup't. C. SANTA, Secretary.

ST. MARK'S HOTEL, NEW-BRIGHTON, Staten Island, is now open for the reception of guests; one cottage to let with board in hotel, or private table if desired. For terms, and other information, apply at hotel, or address O. DE CAMP, Proprietor.

PAVILION, NEW-BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND.—This favorite resort will be opened for the season May 22, with many new improvements. Parties desiring to make engagements please apply at the hotel, or by letter to JAMES CARROLL, Proprietor.

SUMMER RESORT—AT GLEN HAVEN, SCOBTLAND COUNTY, N. Y.—No better place for families wishing for a permanent Summer residence. Send for circular, and inquire of Col. WILLIAMSON, No. 117 Broadway, Room No. 4; house No. 138 West 10th-st. KING & MOURIN.

AT MORRISTOWN, N. J., ONE HOUR and a half by rail from New-York, twenty minutes' drive from depot, two suites of large, airy rooms can be had in the Grand View House. Pure mountain air, picturesque drives, and all the advantages of country living. Particulars at No. 45 5th-av.

HIGHLAND HOUSE, GARRISON, N. Y., opposite West Point, will open about June 1. Good rooms can be secured at reasonable terms. Apply or address G. F. & W. D. GARRISON, Proprietors.

ENGLEWOOD HOUSE,

Englewood, N. J., by Northern Railroad, foot Chambers-st., or steam-boat foot Harrison-st.

LONG BRANCH, N. J.—THE UNITED States Hotel will be open for the reception of guests June 15, and will positively remain open until Oct. 1. For terms, address M. M. LAIRD, Proprietor.

NEPTUNE HOUSE, NEW-ROCHELLE, N. Y., will open June 2, 1873. Fine bathing, boating, fishing; billiards, bowling, and driving. J. C. KELLEY & SONS.

WOODSBURG PAVILION, WOODSburg, Long Island.—This magnificent hotel will be opened June 1. Can be reached by South-side or Long Island Railroad. For terms, &c., address N. P. SEWELL, Proprietor.

NORWOOD HOTEL, NORWOOD, N. J., will be opened May 24. For particulars, address A. H. KNOX, Proprietor.

BELMONT HALL, SCHOOLEY'S MOUNtain, New-Jersey, opens June 1 for reception of company. D. A. CROWELL.

EXCURSIONS.

FOR EXCURSIONS.

SALOON STEAMER WYOMING.

Barges, SARAH SMITH, CALEDONIA, REPUBLIC, and J. R. BALDWIN.

Oriental Grove, Excelsior Park, Eagleswood, and other Groves to let.

Also, Tug-boats such as desired.

Office 363 West-st., opposite Christopher-st. Ferry.

H. B. CROSSETT.

FOR EXCURSIONS.—THE FIRST-CLASS steam-boats JESSE HOYT and NORWALK, Dudley's Grove, Iona Island, Alderney Park, Myers' Grove, Raritan Beach, and Spring Hill Groves. Barges SANDS, HASKETT, MYERS, MORTON, ANNA, and others, with steam-boats of all kinds. J. & E. MYERS, corner Morton and West sts., up-stairs.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES at the "Times" Up-Town Office, No. 844 West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av., And the "Times" West-Side Office, No. 378 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av. NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A FAMILY OF YOUNG PEOPLE, (consisting of three persons,) residing on Murray Hill, and having a house fitted up with everything to make a home comfortable and pleasant, would take a gentleman, or gentleman and wife, to board; would prefer musical or literary people; unexceptionable references exchanged. Address M. BOLEN, Times Up-town Office, No. 844 West 32d-st.

BROADWAY—NOS. 1,121, 1,123, 1,125, AND No. 7 West 28th-st.—Furnished rooms, without board, en suite or single, for families or single gentlemen, to let at moderate prices. These buildings connect with St. James Hotel, and have a fine view of Madison square; for a quiet and comfortable home they cannot be excelled. Inquire of Mrs. GORMAN, No. 7 West 28th-st.

ON 19TH-ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6th avs., in a small private family; gentlemen can find newly and handsomely furnished or unfurnished apartments, en suite or single, without board, references exchanged. Address V. B. C., Post-office Box No. 2,398.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL, (EUROPEAN plan.) No. 643 Broadway, corner Bleecker-st. Single rooms, 91 per day; family rooms from $10 to $14 per week. Hotel restaurant and newly furnished. All Broadway stages pass the hotel. GEORGE S. & LEWIS LELAND, Proprietors.

STAMMERING.—NEW-YORK STAMMERING INSTITUTE, (established 1870,) Profs. MANN and COLVIN, Managers, No. 107 West 23d-st. References furnished; no instruments, appliances, or medicines used. Boarders taken, and pay for board or services until cured. Send for prospectus.

A SUITE OF LARGE COOL ROOMS, handsomely furnished, on second floor, with private table or first-class board, at Summer prices; references exchanged. No. 14 East 32d-st., between 5th and Madison ave.

TWENTY-FIRST-ST., NO. 345, NEAR 7th.—Elevated Railroad.—To let, with good table-board, a large second-story front room; all modern improvements. Also, very desirable rooms on the fourth story. Terms reasonable.

HALF OF A NICELY-FURNISHED HOUSE to rent on Lexington-av., Jersey City Heights, or would take a few boarders. Inquire of Dr. COOK, Bergen-av., Jersey City, or No. 340 Grand-st., New-York.

ONE LARGE ROOM ON THIRD FLOOR to let, with board, suitable for two persons; also, a large single room; table unexceptionable; terms very moderate; references. No. 67 Macdougal-st. (St. Clement's-place.)

NO. 37 WEST 9TH-ST.—TWO GENTLEmen can be accommodated with board; also, unfurnished room for gentleman and wife; references exchanged.

NO. 10 EAST 28TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV. Pleasant second floor room; board if desired; small family; to agreeable party terms to suit. References required.

NO. 88 MORTON-ST.—A GENTLEMAN and wife, or a few single gentlemen can be accommodated with board in a small family by applying immediately.

NO. 29 WEST 31ST-ST., NEAR GRAND Hotel.—A small family will let to gentlemen, without board, one large room; also, one small room; references.

NO. 214 EAST 20TH-ST.—A WELL-FURnished room and bedroom, adjoining, if desired, with or without board, in a German private family. References.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-av.—With board, handsomely-furnished rooms, en suite or singly, for a family or party of gentlemen; house pleasant and nicely fitted up; references given.

NO. 36 EAST 21ST-ST.—THE COMFORTS of a refined home. With handsome suite of rooms, and liberal table; two rooms for gentlemen; references exchanged.

NO. 30 EAST 35TH-ST.—A HANDSOME large parlor and bedroom to rent, with board,

The New-York Times, Sunday, May 18, 1873.

THE LAST MURDER.

An Eighth Ward Tragedy—A White Woman Killed by a Negro—Escape of the Assassin

Unconnected, as yet, by any link of evidence found by the police, two facts brought to light yesterday morning, in the Eighth Ward, unmistakably point toward one of the most mysterious and startling murders of the day. So far as the slender threads of inference and suggestion can be woven with the stronger ones of fact and circumstance, the result reveals a quarrel between a brutal negro and his white mistress, and the murder of the unfortunate and wretched woman.

The first fact to be considered in the case is a discovery made by Ranford Livingston, a negro bar-tender in the dance-saloon No. 49 Sullivan-street. The saloon is kept by a negro named William Servant, and is one of the vile dens which are only to be found in the most wretched and depraved quarters of the City. From the statements of officers acquainted with the place, it would appear that this basement saloon is night after night frequented by negro thieves and ruffians and their mistresses. Livingston, the bar-tender, on getting up to open the saloon, about 7 o'clock, yesterday morning, went into the yard, at the rear of the premises, and, on entering the closet, was astonished and horrified at what he saw. The whole floor of the out-house was covered with partially coagulated blood, prints of bloody fingers were on the walls and door, and an open razor lay in the middle of the floor. Livingston ran into the street and informed Officer Bernard McKennid, of the Eighth Precinct, who was on duty in Sullivan-street at the time. The officer at once entered the building, went through the yard, examined the water-closet, found everything as Livingston stated, and, taking possession of the bloody razor, brought Livingston to the station-house.

Almost at the same time the murder was discovered in another portion of the ward. Charles H. Moore, a colored man who makes his living by whitewashing, went to No. 87½ Thompson-street to borrow a whitewashing brush from Jim Jackson, a negro kalsominer, residing on the second floor of that house. On entering the room he found Jackson absent, and saw a white woman lying dead in bed with a cut over her right eye. He saw that the room was disordered and ran to the Prince-street Station and informed Capt. McCullough. The Captain, accompanied by Detective Mullens, proceeded to the house and made an examination of the two rooms occupied by the man Jackson.

At this point the history of Jackson fits into the narrative and makes it connected. Jackson is a negro about thirty-six years of age, born in Norfolk, Va. He is of herculean build, standing nearly six feet three inches in his stockings and built in proportion. For some years past he has borne a most disreputable character, and thus lived with various white women of the lowest class, three of whom resided with him up to yesterday morning. Jackson's nominal calling was that of a kalsominer, and on the front of the house is a sign, "James Jackson, Whitewasher, Kalsominer, Carpets Cleaned, &c."

Capt. McCullough soon learned that Kate Jackson, alias McCready, Lottie Thompson, and Mary Jane Sullivan, alias McDermott, three disreputable white women, had been living with Jackson, and soon after the body of the dead woman was identified as that of the woman Mary Jane Sullivan, alias McDermott. She was lying in bed, her arms by her side, and a cut about an inch long over her right eye. No blood could be seen on the sheets or bedding, but in a corner of the room the Captain found an ax handle, about three feet long, broken almost in half, and bloody. At once becoming convinced that the pool of blood in the out-house of No. 49 Sullivan-street was connected with the murder of the woman Sullivan found dead in Jackson's rooms, at No. 87½ Thompson-street, Capt. McCullough gave orders to detain the bar-keeper Livingston in custody, and to arrest Sarvant, the proprietor of the place, which was done. Both men were locked up in the Eighth Precinct Station-house. Officers were sent out to arrest Lottie Thompson, Kate Jackson, and all other persons who might know anything about the affair, and Capt. McCullough continued his search of Jackson's rooms and his examination of the premises. He found the bureau open, as if Jackson had opened the drawers, took out some articles he needed, and hurriedly left. In the hall-way of the house was a small blotch of blood, comparatively insignificant, save that it showed the murdered woman was not beaten in the room. Searching the streets in the vicinity, a more important discovery was made. At the corner of Broome and Thompson streets, the officers discovered a large clot of blood, partially on the sidewalk and running over the curb-stone into the gutter. Here was the starting point in the case, for it at once became evident that at this point some person, most likely the murdered woman, had been stricken down and beaten on Friday night. All the efforts of the police were then directed toward the discovery of some person who might have witnessed a fight at that place on Friday night or early yesterday morning. After an hour of patient inquiry success crowned the efforts of the officers by the discovery of a negro named Alfred Wilks, living at No. 127 West Thirty-third-street, whose statement was of the utmost importance. He was at once arrested and Coroner Herrman notified.

THE POST-MORTEM AND INQUEST.

The Coroner, accompanied by Deputy Coroner Cushman, proceeded to the Eighth Precinct Station-house, and after impaneling a jury, went to Jackson's house, and Dr. Cushman made a post-mortem examination of the woman Sullivan's body. He found that her death resulted from compression of the brain, the result of violence. There was also a considerable quantity of extravasated blood found upon the brain. Capt. McCullough then telegraphed to the murdered woman's sister in Philadelphia, informing her of her sister's fate, and asking her to come to this City and assume charge of the remains. The body will remain in the house in Thompson-street until this morning, when, if not claimed by some relative, it will be taken to the Morgue.

Returning to the Station-house, Coroner Herrman proceeded to hold an informal investigation.

Ranford Livingston, the bar-tender, said he was employed by William Servant, keeper of the dance-saloon No. 49 Sullivan-street. Saw both Mary Jane Sullivan and James Jackson in the saloon on Friday night. Did not know at what time they left. On getting up, at 7 o'clock, went to the closet in the yard. Saw the floor all covered with blood and a razor lying on it. Ran into the street and informed Officer McKennid.

Officer McKennid swore to finding the closet in the condition described by Livingston, and discovering the razor on the floor.

William Servant, keeper of the dance-saloon, testified that his place was kept open from 9 o'clock in the morning until 12 o'clock at night. On Friday night about twenty persons were in the place. Mary Jane Sullivan was the only white person there. Jackson was there. Did not see what time they left. Did not hear or see any disturbance during the night.

Sergeant Schultz, of the Eighth Precinct, stated that about 2 o'clock he saw a negro and a white woman engaged in a dispute on the corner of Broome and Thompson streets.

Alfred Wilks, colored, of No. 127 West Thirty-third-street, stated that while on the corner of Broome and Thompson streets, he saw James Jackson, whom he knew well, strike Mary Jane Sullivan about the head with a stick.

Lottie Thompson alias Armstrong, White, testified that she boarded with Jackson; Kate Jackson and the deceased also boarded there. Saw Jackson in the room about 11 o'clock on Friday night. She went out a few moments after. Saw deceased in the room about 12 o'clock. She brought in a pitcher of ale, and drank some of it. She asked witness if she would come out, but witness declined, and deceased then left. Witness did not see her alive after. Deceased and Jackson frequently quarreled. There were several razors owned by Jackson. One of them had gilt letters on the side. At this stage the razor found in the closet of the dance-house was produced. It has the words "Old English Razor" in gilt letters on the side of the handle. The witness was asked whether it was the razor she alluded to in her testimony, but she hesitated, and finally said she did not think it was, as the letters looked a little longer than those on the razor she saw in Jackson's possession.

Kate Jackson, alias Kate McCready, another boarder with Jackson, was examined, but knew nothing about the case.

Coroner Herrman ordered the witnesses to be locked up, and proceeded with Capt. McCullough to Police Head-quarters, where a consultation was had with Inspector Dilks. A general alarm directing the arrest of Jackson was sent by telegraph to all the Police stations in the City.

From the latest information gained by the police, it may reasonably be presumed that Jackson has escaped from the City, and is now hiding near the residence of a relative residing in an adjoining State. At 10 o'clock yesterday morning he was in a negro tenement-house in an alley in Thirty-third-street, and from there went to the Dime Savings Bank and drew $600 which he had deposited there. From this it is natural to suppose that he availed himself of the time at his disposal, and placed distance between himself and his pursuers. The officers, however, are confident of capturing him, and Detective Mullens expressed his hope that Jackson will be a prisoner within forty-eight hours. From the desperate character of the man it is conjectured that in order to capture him it will be necessary to shoot him first. The blood on the floor of the water-closet at No. 49 Sullivan street still baffles the reasoning of the authorities. The only reasonable and likely theory regarding it is that one of the negroes in the dance saloon was discovered in company with the woman Sullivan by Jackson, who drew his razor and cut the other negro. On the woman flying from the house, Jackson followed and struck her at the corner of Broome and Thompson-streets, as described by the negro Wilks, she staggering home to die in bed. To-day developments in the case may be expected which will go far toward unraveling the mystery at present surrounding it.

RAPID TRANSIT.

Meeting of Real Estate Owners—The City Asked to do the Work.

A meeting of real estate owners and others was held yesterday afternoon at No. 1 Pine-street, for the purpose of considering the best means of promoting rapid transit through the whole of the City. Mr. S. E. Church was called to the chair. He said it was not intended to make a formal affair of the meeting, but to have a friendly conversation on the subject. Real estate had been very dull, and the cause was principally the want of a proper means for the citizens to reach their property and homes in a reasonable time. Capitalists will not, he said, put their money into any private enterprise for the building of a rapid transit railroad in New-York; and the only plan to secure such rapid transit route is for the City to build the road itself. The Legislature did not pass the bill for the City rapid transit railroad, because the horse railroads had sent up a large sum of money to defeat the measure. If the City would build such a road, the treasury would be increased by the addition of at least $10,000,000 a year in taxes upon what is now unproductive real estate.

John W. Schuyler, formerly Chief Engineer of the New-Haven Railroad, spoke at length on the value of the depressed railroad, the motive power to be employed, pneumatic traction engines. If the right of way was granted through the streets the cost, he said, would not exceed $2,000,000, but if lots were to be purchased $5,000,000 would be required. The depression could be crossed by bridges at every street, and he would undertake to build the road and put it in working order for that sum.

Alfred Speer said a bill had passed the Senate for a rapid transit route, by means of a stationary engine with an endless train, dropping off cars from the through train at different points. This road can be constructed in two years to Harlem at a cost of $200,000 per mile. Capitalists are ready to take hold of this plan at once, if the bill should also pass the Assembly. The fare is only to be five cents for the whole length of the island.

After some further discussion, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That having heard explained several schemes for rapid transit in New-York as private enterprises, this meeting expresses the hope that the Legislature will pass all those bills having that object in view which promise any success; but having no confidence whatever in the success of any private scheme, and no hope that rapid transit will ever be secured by private means, we earnestly urge upon the Legislature to pass the bill for the construction of a road as a City work as the only safe, sure, and economical measure of relief.

The meeting then adjourned.

Meeting of Working Men at Cooper Institute.

A meeting of working men was held last evening in the large hall of the Cooper Union. The attendance was fair. Mr. George Blair, President of the Packing-box Makers' Union, called the meeting to order, and stated the object for which they had assembled. He said the labor question, so far as rates of wages and hours of work were concerned, had been very thoroughly discussed, and it was the object of the present meeting to take into consideration the question of rents and other kindred matters of vital importance to the working classes.

Mr. B. O. Ward was then introduced, and in a long speech dwelt on the advantages to be derived from co-operation, advocating particularly the purchase of the telegraph lines by the Government, which he contended was true co-operation. The speaker expressed the hope that the gas-works would at no distant day be purchased by the City.

Mr. Simeon E. Church next spoke briefly on the subject of "rapid transit." He advocated the passage of the "People's bill" through the Legislature authorizing the City to build a rapid transit road, and instancing the Post-office Department, the Croton Department, and Fire Department, contended that rapid transit could only be obtained and the schemes of monopolists defeated by the Government taking the matter in hand. Mr. Church said that he had been informed during the day by a member of the Legislature that if the same amount of money had been sent to Albany in support of the People's bill that had been "placed where it would do most good," by the horse-car railroad monopolists, the People's bill would pass, because the Legislature was in sympathy with it. At the conclusion of Mr. Church's address a series of resolutions, urging upon the Legislature the passage of the "People's Railroad bill" at present pending in the House, were unanimously adopted.

Mr. A. A. Levy next addressed the meeting in favor of the annexation of the Westchester towns to New-York.

The following resolution was then unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That this meeting, representing 200,000 working men and women of New-York, earnestly ask Gov. Dix to sign the act before him to annex lower Westchester County to this City, since it provides an area in which the poor man may acquire a home, now rendered impossible on this island by the enormous price of land, and imperatively demanded in the highest interest of justice, health, and good government.

The meeting then adjourned.

Annual Meeting of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

The annual meeting of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was held last evening in their rooms, Twenty-second-street and Fourth-avenue, President Henry Bergh in the chair.

Mr. Bergh presented his annual report, and addressed the society at some length, speaking encouragingly of the success attending the society's labors the past year as auguring well for the future.

The Secretary's report states that during the year ending May 1 the society had prosecuted 361 cases of cruelty to animals; investigated and remedied evils in more than 1,000 cases; turned out of harness and sent to stables 753 lame horses; removed, with an ambulance 260 disabled horses; and mercifully destroyed 835 worn-out or disabled animals which the society had condemned as unfit for further use.

According to the Treasurer's report the receipts of the society during the year amounted to $33,196 43; expenditures for the same period $27,347 18, leaving a balance of $3,833 73. In addition to the above receipts the society had realized from the sale of the real estate of the late Mr. Bonnard $15,523 36, and expended of this sum $7,138 15, leaving a balance to his account of $8,399 16, and a total balance in the treasury of $14,332 41. The entire liabilities of the society up to the same date amount to $20,000.

The reports were accepted, after which addresses were made by Rev. Dr. Bellows, Nathan C. Ely, James Stokes, and others.

An election was then held for officers for the ensuing year, with the following result:

President—Henry Bergh.

Vice-Presidents—William H. Aspinwall, Henry W. Bellows, James Brown, Horace B. Claflin, Peter Cooper, John A. Dix, Benjamin D. Hicks, John T. Hoffman, Marshal O. Roberts, Moses Taylor.

Executive Committee—Charles L. Anthony, N. M. Beckwith, John M. Bixby, Thomas C. Doremus, Nathan C. Ely, Elbridge T. Gerry, Townsend Harris, Charles Lanier, Frank Leslie, Charles H. Marshall, Edward Matthews, Royal Phelps, James Stokes, Alfred Schermerhorn, Alexander Van Rensselaer.

Treasurer—Henry Clews.

Counsel—Elbridge T. Gerry.

Secretary—N. P. Hosack.

Veterinary Surgeons—Charles C. Grice, Alex. A. Liantard.

Gov. Baxter Still in Possession of the State House at Little Rock.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., May 17.—Matters about the State House are unchanged. The opponents of Gov. Baxter have as yet made no move toward a forcible possession of the building, or any part of it. An armed guard of the new militia are on duty again to-night. Nearly all of the officers of the old militia have been mustered out, and their places filled by men more in sympathy with the opinions of Gov. Baxter. The inaction of prominent Republicans opposed to Baxter provokes considerable speculation.

A New Fountain for Central Park.

Among the many works of art which adorn Central Park none perhaps will attract more attention than the beautiful new fountain at the head of the Mall, designed and executed by Miss Emma Stebbins. The base of the fountain is composed of granite and marble. A pedestal reared on this base supports four figures, representing Temperance, Purity, Health, and Peace. From a basin above the water will fall, forming in its descent a sheet of silvery spray, through which the figures will be seen with much heightened effect. The principal figure which surmounts the structure is remarkable for great beauty of design and exquisite finish. It represents an angel with outstretched wings just alighting upon the rock on which it stands. Water gushes from beneath the feet of the figure and falls into the basin below. This figure is eight feet high, the whole structure attaining an elevation of twenty-five feet. The fountain will be soon unveiled with appropriate ceremonies.

NEW-YORK AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

Sergt. Joseph Nicholson was transferred yesterday from the Eighteenth to the Twentieth Precinct, and Sergt. Alexander B. Warts from the Twentieth to the Eighteenth Precinct.

The steam-ship Donau, which left Bremen on May 3, and Southampton on May 6, reached this port yesterday, with mail news fresher by two days than that previously at hand.

To-morrow evening, at the Lyceum of Natural History, No. 64 Madison-avenue, discussion will take place before the Geological Section by Mr. Henry Newton and Profs. Newbury and Martin.

F. B. Atkinson, mate of the American vessel Waverley, charged with desertion, was yesterday discharged by Commissioner Shields, as not amenable to criminal proceedings, having served his full term.

Gideon Walker, an attorney, was arrested yesterday, by Mr. Judson Jarvis, on a warrant granted by Judge Fancher, of Superior Court, in a civil suit brought by Wm. H. Jackson, to recover $350 57, money retained by defendant. Bail was fixed at $600.

Mr. Judson Jarvis yesterday arrested Francis A. Agnell on an order issued by Judge J. F. Daly of the Court of Common Pleas, in a suit brought by Robert G. Richards, No. 11 Jay-street, to recover $1,000 damages for defamation and assault. Bail was fixed at $1,000.

John McCarthy, aged thirty-five, of Sixty-first-street, attempted suicide yesterday afternoon by hanging himself to a tree in Seventy-sixth-street, near Ninth-avenue. He was cut down by John Stetly and cared for at the Ninety-ninth-street Hospital.

The prosecution in the case of J. V. Mansfield, the spiritual medium, yesterday, in the Jefferson Market Police Court, offered to withdraw the charges if the "Professor" would give some manifestations of his power before Justice Cox. The challenge was declined, and the further hearing adjourned to this morning.

The bill of costs of the Commissioners for opening the public drive from One Hundred and Fifty-fifth-street to Harlem River, amounting to $83,585 64, was yesterday allowed by Judge Fancher, the Corporation Counsel expressing the opinion that Messrs. Traphagen, McClave and Seaver, the Commissioners, had presented a very moderate bill.

The Board of Port Wardens yesterday passed resolutions of condolence on the death of Mr. Samuel Leggett, late member of the board. It was agreed that the members should leave the Grand Central Depot by the 9 o'clock train this morning to attend the funeral, which will take place from the residence of the deceased at Tuckahoe, Westchester County.

BROOKLYN.

Arrests last week, 498; taxes and assessments collected, $138,381.

While a piano was being removed from No. 178 West Twenty-fourth-street, yesterday, it fell on George Stark, killing him almost instantly.

The Coroner's jury in the case of Dr. De Cortes, who committed suicide at No. 282 Dean-street, on Thursday, rendered a verdict, yesterday, that death was caused by an overdose of anodyne.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage has accepted the invitation of the General Committee of Arrangements for Memorial Day, to deliver the annual address at the decoration of the soldiers' graves at Arlington, D. C.

Jacob Seirr, eighteen years of age, was caught in the machinery of Van Dyke's mustard factory, corner of State-street and Boerum-place, yesterday, and so terribly mangled that he died before assistance could be rendered.

Gen. Woodford, of the Third Congressional District, having the nomination of a naval cadet, has decided to submit it to an examining committee, and nominate the successful competitor. The candidates will be examined at the rooms of the Board of Education on Friday next.

At noon yesterday the body of an unknown man was picked up by Michael Dunphy, a New-York boatman, while cruising off Bedloe's Island, and brought to Brooklyn. The deceased was five feet nine inches in height, about forty years of age, and had on a black dress-coat, dark frieze overcoat, dark-striped pantaloons, and heavy boots.

James Tighe, alias "Pop," has been removed from the First Precinct Station-house to a cell in New-York. It is claimed that this is to avoid a writ of habeas corpus, but the real fact is that the Brooklyn police have satisfied themselves that Tighe knows little or nothing of the Goodrich murder, and have given him over for trial on other charges.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Elisha Horton, Jr., Republican, and D. Morgan Underhill, Democrat, have been elected Trustees of the village of White Plains, to fill two vacancies in the board.

John A. Henry, of Morrisania, has been appointed Collector of Internal Revenue for the Tenth Collection District of this State, comprising Westchester, Putnam, and Rockland Counties, in the place of John M. Mason, resigned.

STATEN ISLAND.

The rite of confirmation will be administered by Right Rev. Bishop Potter in the Church of the Ascension at New-Brighton today.

The Staten Island Cricket and Base-ball Club held their Spring opening yesterday, at Camp Washington, New-Brighton. A match of base-ball and cricket was played by the members of the club.

LONG ISLAND.

Dr. August Reimer, Coroner of Flushing, held an inquest, on Friday evening, on the body of George Fulton, twenty-six years old, found in the bay on Wednesday last. It appears that he was Captain of a canal-boat running between South Amboy and New-York, and accidentally fell overboard and was drowned sometime in March last.

NEW-JERSEY.

The Town Council of Union Hill has appointed E. T. Paxton Attorney, and E. De Graff City Physician.

A distemper has broken out among the goats on Jersey City Heights, and they are dying off at the rate of forty a day.

The daughter of an Omaha Indian chief has arrived at Elizabeth to be educated. She is about seventeen years old.

A barn owned by John M. Schoob, in Plainfield, was totally destroyed by fire yesterday morning. The loss was about $2,000; no insurance.

The Catholic Temperance Union of Essex has elected Hugh Gallen President and John Connolly, Peter Sweeney, and Bernard White Directors.

A match game of base-ball was played yesterday at Trenton, between the Rutgers College nine and the Trenton Club. The former were defeated by a score of 10 to 23.

James Meyers, an employe of the Western Union Telegraph Company, was struck by a locomotive at East Newark yesterday, while superintending the erection of some poles, and fatally injured.

The Hudson County Avenue Commissioners have already commenced their inspection, with the view to selecting the most convenient route. The avenue will extend from Bergen Point to Union Hill.

Alexander Buchanan, whose oil-cloth factory at East Newark was destroyed by fire Thursday night, and who had only an insurance of $2,500 on property valued at $16,000, has learned that one company in which he was insured for $1,700 of the amount is bankrupt.

The loss of Wm. Taylor, of Newark, on the Atlantic has been established by the recovery of two photographs of his wife wrapped in the undertaker's oil. His family were advised that he would sail in the Atlantic, but were unable to learn whether he had done so or not.

A dwelling owned and occupied by George Meyer, at the corner of Newark and Bloomfield streets, Hoboken, took fire, yesterday morning, from some unknown cause, and was totally destroyed. Meyer's family had considerable difficulty in escaping, and Meyer himself was compelled to leap from the second story to the ground. The loss is about $3,000, and is covered by a policy in the North River Company.

A drunken man was found by a Jersey City policeman in Newark-avenue, yesterday morning, in a condition apparently bordering on delirium. He was taken to the station-house, and, on arriving there, was unable to give his name. He was locked up, and shortly after was found to be suffering intense pain, and a physician was sent for, but before he arrived the man was dead. He was apparently a laborer, and had on brown ribbed pantaloons, plaid vest, and black frock coat.

The St. Louis Congressional Excursion Party.

VINDTA, Indian Territory, May 17.—The Congressional Excursion Party arrived here to-day, 364 miles from St. Louis. The run from Springfield has been made for the most of the way at the rate of forty to fifty miles per hour. They will be transferred to the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Road this evening, and arrive at Dennison, Texas, to-night.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—May 17.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

200	Western Union	84⅜	300	Union Pacific	30⅛
1000	do	84⅜	100	do	30⅛
200	do	84⅜	200	do	30⅛
200	do	84⅜	1800	do	30
100	do	84⅜	100	do	30⅛
100	do	84⅜	200	do	30⅛
100	do	84⅜	2.0	do	30⅛
200	do	85	800	Rock Island	107⅛
200	do	85	200	do	107⅛
300	do	85⅛	200	do	107⅛
2000	do	85⅛	200	do	107⅛
1200	do	84⅞	100	do	107⅛
400	do	84⅞	100	do	107⅛
800	Pacific Mail	45⅛	700	Erie Railway	60⅞
400	do	45⅛	200	do	61
200	do	45⅛	800	do	61
1200	do	45⅛	1000	do	61⅛
800	do	45⅛	200	do	61
900	do	45⅛	700	do	60⅞
600	do	45⅛	700	do	60⅞
1000	do	45⅛	300	Col., Chi. & I. Cen.	30
300	do	45⅛	400	do	30⅛
300	do	45	200	do	30⅜
800	do	45	100	do	30⅜
200	do	45⅛	100	do	30⅜
100	do	45⅛	100	do	30⅜
1400	do	45⅛	100	do	30
400	do	45	200	do	29⅞
400	do	45⅛	100	Tol. & Wabash	68⅛
700	N. Y. C. & Hud	94⅛	800	St. Paul	54⅛
100	do	100⅜	100	do	54⅜
900	do	100⅛	100	Ham. & St. Jo.	90
300	do	100	320	Lake Shore	90
200	do	90⅞	400	do	89⅞
200	do	90⅞	200	do	90⅛
200	Ohio & Miss	41⅛	500	do	90⅜
400	do	41⅜	1000	do	90⅜
200	do	41⅜	400	do	90⅜
300	do	41⅜	300	do	90⅜
700	do	41⅜	100	do	90⅜
1400	do	41⅜	2200	do	90⅜
700	do	41⅜	700	do	90⅜
1400	do	41⅜	100	do	90⅜
200	do	41⅜	100	Clev., C., C. & Indp.	86⅛
100	do	41⅛			

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10½ A. M.

$680	U. S. 6s, C., '81	121⅛	$5,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '67	120⅛
30,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '65	117⅜	50,000	do	120⅛
1,550	U. S. 5-20 C., '62,		113,000	do bef. call	120⅛
	bef. call	118	2,000	U. S. 5s, 10-40 R	112⅜
3,000	U. S. 5-20 R., '65, n.	118	500	U. S. 5s, 10-40 C	114⅜
10,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '65, n.	118⅛			

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

$1,000	Mo. 8s	b.c.	94	100	Wells Fargo Exp.
1,000	M. & St. P. & S. J. Is.		91⅛	100	do
1,000	Ala. 8s, '93		87⅛	5	do
5,000	S. C. 6s, n.	Jan.		30	American Exp.
	and July	b.c.	16⅛	100	do
10,000	U. Pac. 1st		86⅛	10	Adams Exp.
8,000	U. P. 7s, L. G.		74⅛	200	N. Y. C. & H.
10,000	U. P. 10s, Inc.		67	400	do
5,000	do		67⅛	200	do
10,000	do		68	100	do
600	Ill. Central Rs.		100	200	do
2,000	Alt. & T. H. 1st		100	200	do
2,000	A. & T. H. 2d		86	100	do
1,000	A. & N. W. Con.		92	100	Erie R.
4,000	Morris & E. 2d		100	1000	do
2,000	N. J. Cen. 1st, n.		104⅛	400	do
1,000	do		84⅛	1800	do
3,000	O. & M. Con. S. F.		92	10	Mich. Central R.
4,000	N. J. So. 1st		77	100	do
1,000	Mil. & St. P. 7 3-10		95	800	L. S. & M. So. b.c.
10,000	C., C. & I. C. 1st		83⅞	500	do
1,000	do		83⅛	200	do
1,000	North Mo. 1st		83⅛	200	do
2,000	P., Ft. W. & C. 2d		102⅛	200	do
10,000	Mil. & St. P. 1st,			100	do
	La C. Div.		92	50	do
17	Am. Exch. Bank		108⅜	100	do
5	Ger. Am. Bank		108	700	Un. Pac. R.
50	Nassau Bank		103⅛	300	do
100	Maryland Coal Co.		25	300	C., C. & I. C.
100	do	b.c.	27	200	do
200	Canton Co.		104⅛	200	C. & M. L. R.
800	Am. Coal	b.c.	52	100	do
800	W. U. Tel.	b.c.	84⅞	800	do
400	do	s2.	84⅞	100	do
400	do		84⅞	100	Mil. & St. P. Pf.
1500	do		84⅞	100	do
800	do	b20.	85	100	do
1000	do	c.	84⅞	200	do
200	do		84⅞	220	Mil. & St. P. Pf.
100	do		84⅞	100	T., Wab. & W. b.c.
800	do		85	60	D., L. & W. b.c.
100	do	s2.	84⅞	100	do
100	do		84⅞	100	St. L. & K. C. R.
200	do		84⅞	50	Chic., R. & Quin.
100	do	b3.	84⅞	100	H. & St. Jos. R.
100	do		85	100	do
1000	do	b2.	85	60	Morris & E. b.
100	do		85⅛	300	Rens. & Sar. b.c.
100	do	c.	85	100	Atl. & Pac. Pref.
100	do		85	200	Ohio & M. b.c.
200	Cons. Coal	b.c.	56⅛	100	do
100	do		56⅛	300	do
20	P. Mail S. S. Co.		46	1000	do
10	do		46⅛	100	do
1000	do	bef. call.	46⅛	100	do
200	do	c.	45⅞	100	C., C. & I. C. b.c.
800	do		45⅞	100	do
300	do	s3	45⅞	100	do
300	do	c.	45⅞	100	do
300	do		45⅛	100	do
100	do		46⅛	300	do
100	do		46⅛	100	do
100	do		46⅛	100	do
100	do		46⅛	100